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THE

S C H E M E R.

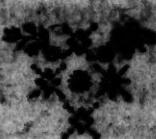
OR,

Universal Satirist.

BY JAMES LEAVAGE
A D D I T I O N S BY JOHN SMITH
AND OTHERS.
The Great Philosopher.
F ROM HIS MASTERS' OWN PUBLICATIONS
AND OTHERS.
WILLIAM VAN DER STER.
TRANSLATED FROM THE DUTCH.

WITH A HISTORY OF THE AUTHOR,
AND A LIST OF HIS WORKS.
BY JAMES LEAVAGE.
LONDON.

Illustrated with Notes Critical and Explanatory, by
Some of the first Persons of Europe.



L O N D O N:

Printed for J. WILKIE, at the Bible in St.
Paul's Church-yard.

M DCC LXIII.

ADVERTISEMENT.

If any Duke, Lord, Minister, or other, please so have their Virtues transmitted to posterity, and are doubtful of their own Abilities, let them lend an hundred Guineas, and a ~~large~~ sum of large Virtue, and I will teach the Virtues of none, that are to stand upon my shoulders, and I will make them stand upon the shoulders of all others. If any Duke, Lord, Minister, or other, please so have their Virtues transmitted to posterity, and are doubtful of their own Abilities, let them lend an hundred Guineas, and a ~~large~~ sum of large Virtue, and I will teach the Virtues of none, that are to stand upon my shoulders, and I will make them stand upon the shoulders of all others.

N. B. Though Fixt an hundred, my very lowest Price for a virtuous Dedication is five Guineas.



TO THE
P U B L I C

IT would be a very ridiculous vanity,
and presumption, to offer threats
to publick late, which have not
been made or even intimated in their several
Periodical Papers, which have or have sometimes
appeared under the signature of their modest title
Fallers, or of viaduct blow.

The design indeed of this paper has been to
provoke whatever is hindrance and trouble work-
ers, and to dispense vice and falsehood, which,
if we were unable to encounter them, might two
years hence to perform in Schenck and Pro-
jectors; but we are not insensible of the un-
fortunate end, which is the general reward of
such publick-spirited persons; but in general
we are sensible, there is no better method of
recommending the *Schenck* to the publick, than
by declaring the true motives, which induced the
author to undertake a work so very uncommon.

The celebrated, tho' trifling Letter of *Mauperthuis* to the king of *Prussia*, justly raised the
indignation of every true friend to arts and
sciences who perused it. It was to ridicule his
merry performance, that a Letter to *Jacob Hir-
riger* from a *Dutch* philosopher, on the possibi-
lity of impossibilities, was inserted in the *Leiden
Chronick*, the plan of which Letter was an
imitation of *Mauperthuis*. Many ridiculous pro-
jects were planned for the purpose, each having
some relation to those offered by the *German*

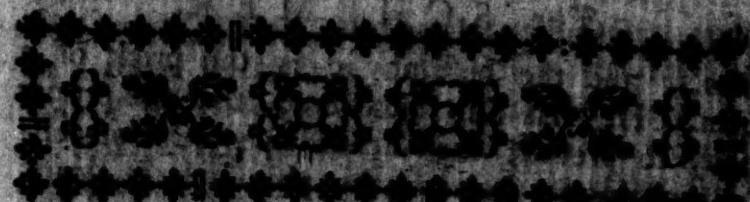
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philosopher, but their arose so very fast, that the author found it necessary to enlarge his plan, and therefore endeavoured to drop the title of A Letter (as in that case a greater connection was requisite) and substitute that of a Periodical Paper, called, *The Schemer*; this he has pursued in the *Chronicle* for two years, and has had the happiness of finding his performance did not want admirers; from this fatal obliquity, the avenues of his heart became dilated, and it was an easy matter for his friends to persuade him, that a separate publication of *The Schemer*, in one volume, would probably be no disagreeable entertainment for the public.

And indeed, in justice to himself, this publication seemed in some measure necessary; as so many of the Magazines, News-papers and Registers, have copied part of his labours very extenuately and imperfectly, so that neither the sense nor connection of the different parts have been preserved.

It is to be hoped, kind readers, if some little success has made him giddy, and perhaps too bold, that at least you will pardon what you can't approve; but if the innocent endeavours of an honest heart, to ridicule the glaring follies of mankind, and to inculcate the sober doctrines of virtue, truth and religion, have any merit, and can or have been executed in these Papers with the least success, the author presumes you will allow him, in common with the rest of his brethren, sometimes to sleep, and sometimes to laugh, and sometimes to be dull, for he has no reason to boast of superior excellency, but will rank contented and happy in the lowest class of those writers, whose good fortune it is to merit the kind regard and reception of the public.

The



THE

S C H E M E R.

LETTER I.

A LETTER to Schemer General Jacob Henriques, from a Dutch Philosopher, on the Possibility of Impossibilities.

GREATER man than Lord Bacon, and one who has taken a more intimate view of the sciences, has proposed several improvements in philosophy to the King of Prussia, wherein he has discovered that men with tails are likely to be wiser than men without, that every man's ideas and knowledge are in proportion to the largeness of his skull; that it is probably warmer at the Pole than any where near it; that the best philosophers would be those who never knew what philosophy was (1); that the greatest physicians are the greatest

(1) All these refer to Maupertuis's letter, which *will* be at the end of the book.

Wilkins.

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fools, and the best physic is the prick of a pin. He has also discovered, that the proper way to prevent mad-headed people from endeavouring to find out the philosopher's stone, is to tell them, that it will be ruinous to themselves, that a partial discovery is equal to a full one, and he assures the world by an *Ipse dixit*, that it is impossible to find out the perpetual motion.

But why should not this great philosopher be told in return, that it may be as easy to square the circle as to sail across the pole, or to find out the perpetual motion, as to catch a wild Indian by the tail. I confess myself still an advocate for these impossibilities, and I doubt not, great sir, but either you or I shall oblige the world with a full discovery of all their mighty Arcana; nor do I believe the king of Prussia's influence will aid Maupertuis in his undertakings; more than your influence will aid me in mine. Your labours hitherto have had a moral tendency, they have enriched a bankrupt nation; they have converted a licentious people; they have thrown a blaze of glory on the best of kings. In short, whatsoever has been brought about commendable, great, or amazing in England must be solely attributed to their effects, and lest any one should doubt the veracity of my assertion, I will appeal to your own modest, though repeated declarations. Leave then, for a while, your prosperous nation in the hands of secondary agents, and let George, or his deputy Pitt (2), enriched by your plans, pursue

(with)

(a) Mr. Pitt was at that time of day minister of State, but he has been so long forgotten, that we cannot

with their usual ardor the interest and happiness of Great Britain; unbend your political mind by natural researches, and design for once to follow where art and nature lead the way.

Maupertuis wishes to look into the entrails of the earth, and would set millions to work to open a passage through its shell. While he and his myrmidons are dredging year after year in this tedious labour, you, great sir, and I can take an easier course, and descending through one of those various unfathomable caverns of the earth, which almost every traveller describes, trace nature from the shell to the kernel, and who can say but some of these caverns even in your own country lead to the centre of the globe. What an easy, what an happy discovery will this be? Who knows what mines, even of diamonds, this may discover to us? perhaps, the nearer we advance to the centre the nearer we may be advancing to a stratum of emeralds. Oh my friend! when we arrive at these happy regions, we shall despise gold as a cumbersome mineral, and the Mogul's jewels will appear but as pebbles in our light. Nor can philosophy deny the existence of these treasures, the centre of all things is the most perfect; it is that contains the whole, and from that are all the outward parts derived. We see on the surface of the globe the earth is light, soft, and, to a philosopher, useless; the lower we descend the more compact is its texture. Quarries are found; first of stone, then of marble, after-

not possibly say, whether he spelt his name with one or two T's. *Hugh Daxi* *John Evans* *George Ward*

wand veins of heavy minerals, and still lower the more noble productions of nature, such as the choicest metals. Thus far human industry has already reached; what is beyond has yet been unattempted, nor do I believe the wonders related by the invincible Quixote, in his enchanted cave, will by any means equal those which you sir and I shall, at our return from the bottomless pit, be enabled to display to the ignorant sons of Adam. Many I know will object to the possibility of the undertaking, but let them learn, nothing is impossible to a philosopher. In short, sir, I will convince you and the world, that we may throw ourselves headlong down, and not be hurt; for as we descend, the centre of gravity will act so forcibly upon us, that we shall diminish in size, and increase in solidity, and by the time we arrive at the centre, our substances will be consolidated perhaps to the close texture of a diamond; or something infinitely more durable; and what philosopher would not with pleasure be curtailed three or four feet in height, to have it made up to him so fully in the nobleness of his composition.

But what am I proposing! you are a married man, and how will your wife bear this diminution of your stature? What jewel will ever repay her for the loss of her husband. Perhaps she is a tender, a Platonic wife, she is no doubt, for she is the choice of a philosopher. She will, my friend, (as your conversation will be then her greatest delight) suffer you to hang whole hours upon her ears, and esteem you the greatest ornament to her person, every eye will be fixed upon her, every female

female will still live for such a husband, nor shall I myself escape, but possibly be mire in pieces by the ladies, and distributed among numbers, so greatly will their charms be improved by such an intimate connection with philosophic truths. But this we need not fear, as our frame will then be neither subject to external injury, nor internal decay. What a glorious advertisement shall we, my friend, be enabled to publish some thousand years hence, and what a decent pride will you then take in inserting the year of your birth. Even now I read your advertisements with veneration, and think, at least, I see on your schemes the honour'd marks of age.

But yet, my friend, in the midst of our triumph, even in the full joy of my heart, there is one circumstance which molests me, and which my sincerity obliges me to reveal.

The scheme of descending into the unfathomable caves seems very practicable, as it requires only resolution to perform it, and we shall undoubtedly from the riches found in the lower parts of the earth be easily enabled to pay your national debt; nay, as far as I know, find sufficient for every Dutchman to restore fourfold to his neighbour, whom he has wronged. But this I am not quite so certain of; neither should I care to trust my countrymen with so much money at a time; lest they might put it to a different use. — But though we may meet with all the riches, which the heart of man can desire, though we see cart loads and waggon loads of diamonds, or become diamonds ourselves.

— *Revocare gradum superaque evadere ad auras
Hic labor, hoc opus.*

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This is, indeed, *Bignus vindex noster, nec facio* a Gordian knot it is, that it requires the highest rigour to untie it. You see, I chuse, in imitation of all other wise men, philosophers, divines, &ambassadors, to confess my weakness in any language unintelligible; and the vulgar call them learned can excuse a brother's ignorance; but it would be an unpardonable discovery to suffer every common eye to peep in at the back door of science. And how unkind would it be, by translating their works, to make a fool of a philosopher; an (3) infidel of a divine; and an old woman of an orator (4). Nay, from my own part, I must confess, when I consider learning in its utmost extent, I am persuaded that it conceals more ignorance and error than it detects. For who can perplex a cause so well as a learned lawyer, who can explain a mystery so well as a learned divine, or who can talk so many hard words as a lexicographer, and it is very well known the more learned an antiquarian is, the more apt is he to conceal any valuable coin he can lay his fingers on; so certain is it, that too much learning will make a man mad rather than

(3) *An infidel of a divine.* A certain divine published a book in Latin, wherein he advanced several strange doctrines, which he wished the vulgar might never know. I believe his name was *Burnet*.

D—d—ge.

(4) *An old woman of an orator*—An old gentleman of Oxford named K—g, whose manner of speaking made a trifling argument appear weighty.—He begged nobody might translate his speeches, as when robbed of their dress, little merit would remain.

Dr. J—ss—r.

wife.

The SOCIETY

wife. Wherefore, I cannot help approving the scheme of my neighbour Maupertuis, who would build a college where every one might talk just what come uppermost, (which by the by is, I believe, done in some colleges already,) and thus by this contrivance for philosophy, and dean Swift's Laputan (5) contrivance for literature, might the world be new stocked with books and systems: a Prometheus might be produced by the turn of a wheel, and the errors of all former philosophy refuted by the prattling of a boy.

But pardon, dear sir, this long digression, and I will endeavour to recover the thread of my discourse. Indeed, I have but one little thing to add more on the first subject of my letter, which is as follows: As I have been at the pains to contrive the one half of our expedition, it is but reasonable in me to expect, that you should contrive the other; unless you are contented to spend the rest of your days, in that agreeable recess, and solitude, where we shall have an opportunity to contemplate the stars night and day; observe the first cause of gravitation; where you will be free from perpetual anxiety and disappointment, the only pay you have yet received from an ungrateful nation, and where I shall never be offended by any new preparations of phosphorus (6), or

(5) Swift's contrivance may be seen in the third volume of *Gulliver's Travels*.

(6) Preparations of *phosphorus* are very disagreeable, as that luminous body is extracted from the vilest materials. Several have worked on human excrement both liquid and solid.

Dr. Al—k.

remember with concern the people or country that I have left.

Rejoice with me then thou hero of projection at this important discovery. How do the fables of Flammarion, Trismagitus and Remundus Luminis vanish before our eyes? Their golden sun is now developed of those clouds of darkness, which they had spread before it, and I make no manner of doubt, but what we shall at that universal centre meet with these philosophic conquerors who are gone before us. Let Empedocles boast himself a god in the flames of Aetna, so we can boast of a more exalted nature in the choice womb of our mother earth, where every thing is matured and perfected, and where we shall not only find the philosopher's stone, but ourselves become that impenetrable secret of Alchymy. How will the peacock's feathers brighten in our composition, when our eyes will gladden with the water of diamonds, our ivory teeth be imitable even by Rutter or Green. When our ruby tongues will drop pearls, and our noses glow like the eastern carbuncle.

Thus, my friend, have I led you through the mazy paths of unexplored nature to the completion of the philosophic stone; thus have I communicated a nostrum far preferable to the invention of Aurum Potabile, or the universal Panacea, and proved beyond dispute by this my offered scheme, the possibility of paying your national debt, and also of attaining to the centre of every thing that is great or valuable in the world.

The SCHEMATIC

LETTER II.

To Scheher General Jacob Henriques, from a Dutch Philosopher, on the Possibility of Impossibilities.

Reflections on the FEMALE SEX.

I will confess to you, that this second Scheme was laid in your own country, when I was last summer resident in London, but I hope it carries so much reason and conviction with it, that it will save your nation double the yearly interest of its debts. Nor am I unconscious that this may seem at first sight rather a political than a natural advantage, but attend, and you will find it like all other of my proposals advantageous both to nature and morality; for it will not only make virtue and decency flourish, extirpate horns and cuckoldom, but such also will be its use, that it will abolish all deformity, so that in fifty years time there will be neither crooked lord nor lady to be seen in the land. Do not think, most noble projector, that I intend to puff a nostrum I can never disclose, that, like my neighbour in France, I brag of a fire not to be quenched, or like your neighbour in Canterbury, I can put out any fire while I am asleep; no sir, I hope neither to go to the devil in the service of the grand monarch, nor stand the chance of a ducking bout for walking in my sleep. I give you my receipt at once, and declare, that I would have every woman in England go naked. I know your country-

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countrymen are averse to novelty, and this scheme will at first appear absurd in their eyes; but as no men are more open to reason and conviction, I make no doubt but my arguments will prove sufficiently persuasive. First then, as it was the fashion in the days of innocence, I presume no lady will pretend to object to it, because she has any knowledge of evil, and I make no doubt but the ladies of Great Britain might soon be brought to know that they were naked, and yet not be affrighted. If any imagine it unseemly, let them consult the modern dress; ladies heads uncovered and without caps had once the appearance of indecency; necks without handkerchiefs and breasts panting through roguish gauze had been condemned by the ruffed up prudes of the fandy Elizabeth; but now they are consistent with the strictest virtue, and the nicest delicacy, and I remember once to have heard a good old lady (who boarded in the same house with me) reprimand her daughter for appearing in a fashionable head dress, or rather in no head dress at all; nay, she was unpolite enough to call it immodest, till a relation who had been more of the world assured her it was quite the fashion. Well, said the prudent mother, if other folks do it, I see no harm in it, I would always have Charlotte behave like the rest of the world. This lady's advice may be of great service to the advancement of my scheme; and I would have those public-spirited women called whores begin the fashion, as they have been more used to general inspection; and as the modest ladies are very fond of following their manner of dress; and I must confess, when ladies are fond of following their example in dressing, I should very much suspect

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suspect they would not be fond of following their example in undressing. Indeed if a curious and witty nobleman's (⁷) information is true, the fairies, at the polite end of the town, begin already to expose a certain part of their charms (which was formerly the rule to keep them covered) in a particular kind of dress invented by a lady of the town. Which fashion, I am sure, no one can call preposterous, but rather the contrary; and truly I think, that they who are blessed with eyes in those parts do well to reveal them.

But, perhaps, there may still remain some squeamish ladies, who are not sufficiently satisfied with the arguments already mentioned in support of my modest offered scheme; give me leave, therefore, before I point out the advantages of this fashion, to produce a similar instance, where the fair have given up every consideration both of delicacy and modesty to the public good.

A man of your severity may be at a loss to know what I mean, as many English fashions may strictly bear that description; to be plain then, it is the custom which the ladies have lately adopted of trifling the most hidden secrets of their nature in the hands of the men, a custom which adds a peculiar lustre to the English fair; and pray what female will be so prudish as to object to this happy alteration, whereby the noble art and mystery of midwifry is taken out of the awkward hands of ignorant women, and configned over to the wiser and more delicate part of the creation?

(7) Note, My Lord C——d said, a fat woman in a bonnet looked like my a——se in a band-box.

What

What a noble struggle must it have cost the ladies to have resigned, in this impartial manner, their title to sense and discernment, to have confessed themselves unequal in abilities and capacity to a task, which foolish nature, and more foolish modesty, had pointed out as their peculiar province. I cannot, my dear Henriques, sufficiently congratulate your wife and prudent kingdom on this happy regulation. What a glorious advantage is it for us philosophers to live in an age when all mysteries and secrets, both of art and nature, are submitted to the public eye. When the hidden repositories of free masonry are to be purchased for sixpence, and the throws and anguish of the breeding fair, and every part of nature relative to the generative faculties, are to be openly viewed, for the satisfaction of the curious, or the information of the inquisitive youth and philosopher. Who will dare to doubt that my scheme will take place, when he sees female modesty unshocked, though the whole world is admitted to observe the curious pangs and labours of childbirth. Let Rome no longer boast the patriotism of its matrons, since the British wife cannot be withheld by the ties of modesty or shame, when her inquisitive country demands her service, but patiently submits the secrets of her sex, for the instruction of the prying doctor, to the examination of the whole faculty of physick.

What lady now, although the most untainted blood runs in her veins, will blush to sit and converse with the very man, who perhaps, in a week's time, is to be admitted to the entire knowledge of her sex; (I had almost said, her shame) but forgive me ladies, for such ladies as you

you can know no such folly ; and why should they, since it is become a modest profession in the men, and since the secret will rest with the prudent doctor, unless gay company and the cheerful glass extort the indiscreet confession from him ? And where is the injury if all the world should know it ? What casuist will be so hardy as to say, that evil exists in the body when the mind is pure ; if the thoughts are chaste the actions cannot be unchaste, nor would any good catholic condemn the loving pair for indifference actions, when their minds and intentions are virtuous. No, not though they were to play in nature's impartial garb, though they were locked in each others arms like the first unclothed pair, provided no other than a Platonic love subsisted between them. For indeed the world seems quite to mistake the case, and, running away with the foolish superstition of our bungling forefathers, suppose, that immodesty is sinful. Now, this mistake arises from hence, that some sinful actions are immodest ; and so by a conversion of the argument, immodest things are called sinful, whereas in reality there are many actions which though they are immodest, are not sinful. As the cutting up a young lady in presence of a numerous academical assembly of bucks and bloods, may, perhaps, by the customary use of the expression, be called immodest, but truly is nothing more than the great good of the kingdom absolutely requires ; but this I shall shew, you in another part of my epistle. In this light also man-midwifry, which, as I am told, is very instrumental, and therefore not so indecent, may yet be called immodest, but is not therefore I hope to be called sinful, unless the expression of having

having knowledge of a woman be literally understood, which, I am sure, tho' delivered from the pulpit, would yet be an unwarrantable stretch of exposition. But let us put the case in a different form, and let us suppose it necessity, and not choice, then let me ask you, good Mr. Projector, where can be the hurt of a scoundre's submitting either to a modern operation, conducted by a modern operator, or suffering her cloathing to be taken away as superfluous and expensive? Oh sir, this clear and distinct method of thinking is a great instance of British discernment. Oh ye matrons of England, had the unwise Lucretia been blessed with your understanding, she had not sacrificed her delicious form to the stiff notions of unbecoming modesty. She had then been able to distinguish, that although a slave or a man-midwife had, for a time and by necessity, been in possession of her body, yet her mind, her spotless mind, had still been pure and uncontaminated; nor indeed would her body have been much the worse, and the patient husband might have long enjoyed his amiable Lucretia, though all the world had had the finger-ing of his inestimable treasure.

But I must apologize, there is no treating these subjects, my dear fellow labourer, with that delicacy the antients were so fond of, ignorant stupid puppies. The ancients! very clever fellows truly; what mean, what narrow souls those ignorant wretches possessed! we have already seen how unwisely they applauded Lucretia; and let us but look a little farther back into the dark ages of time, and we shall find two sweet pretty ladies, who were so elegantly formed for love and child-bearing, that nature seemed

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seemed to have brought them into the world for nothing else, censured and abused for getting to bed to an old man. How amazing ! as if any thing but absolute necessity could have drove the pretty daughter of Lot into their father's bed. Indeed, these ladies cases were very hard, they were first refused by the unnatural young gentlemen of Sodom, and afterwards brought into a place, where, poor creatures, there was not a man in the earth to go in unto them; after the manner of the rest of the world. Now, in the judgment of any man-midwife alive, was not this a hard case ? Nay, if your esteem a man-midwife a prejudiced judge, as he is so very fond of having children brought into the world, at the expence of decency, put a Wellman into the chair, and ask him, if it was not more proper, that the ladies should, at any rate, be pregnant, than that the pedigree of Mr. Lot should be at an end ? But I hope some of your free-thinkers, those scourges of priestcraft and enthusiasm, will soon set this affair in a clear light ; unless they should be so weak, by reading the Bible, to change sides (8), and thus give the religious an opportunity of boasting, that the doctrines of Christianity are irresistible, when read with candour and attention. But one of these days I may talk about religion also, at present, I must deliver in my evidence and arguments to

(8) Our author here is ridiculing the folly of Sh—tib—y wits, who read the bible to laugh at it, and hints at the famous conversion of a certain great man, by reading for that purpose, which has produced one of the noblest defences of the resurrection extant in our language.

— Clerk.
persuade

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persuade the fair to strip themselves, like the lady of Coventry, for the publick benefit.

Taking it now for granted, that every lady in the land is ready to slip her petticoat strings and ungarter, provided it be found beneficial and agreeable to the men, I begin to produce the motives to this change.

And first, I mention a reason which will weigh greatly with the beauties of the kingdom, and I hope, I may venture to say, that if they applaud, I shall have the majority of women on my side. This open dealing would be an effectual distinction between old and young, between pretty and ugly; at present the beauties are quite at a loss how to distinguish themselves; or, if they have in the least succeeded, it has been by a partial adoption of my reasonable proposal; thus, for example, the head is laid bare, to expose the grey locks of their servile, imitators; the taper neck is opened, and the line of beauty still continued without any break upon its proportions; still flight is lost in extasy, and extasy kept alive by desire. Thus did the fair vainly imagine to stamp a proof upon their persons which art could not attain. But alas, waters, washes, pastes, bolsters, oils, paints, and a long tribe of French and Italian commodities, were hired to cover the deficiencies of nature; which have so far succeeded by the fastenings, which dress has afforded them on every side, that unless the scaffolding be removed, the fabrick will still continue to appear in its pristine beauty. Now, when dress is put off, and awkward modesty with it, most of their helps will vanish for want of a proper concealment,

ment, and the men will be admitted near enough to detect what remains.

Then too, the alluring part of the sex, whose modesty, like that of the females at the lectures of midwifry, is given up to the service of the public, will lose great part of that fatal attraction, which at present separates the husband from his recovered wife, as the good man will have nothing to fancy, and therefore nothing to desire.

But this is writing in defiance of that darling of old maids, modesty. Well then, we will concile it to modesty, good superrannutus ! for certainly, when every thing is upon exposing, obscenity will teach for obscenity, when curiously defined, is nothing else but revealing improperly that which is covered ; now when nothing is covered there will be nothing more to reveal. What obscenity is there in saying, that lady has a neck delicately turned, and perfectly agreeable to the harmony of nature, none surely ; but if I say, that lady's calf is too high for the justness of proportion, I then offend and talk obscenely, not but what the neck and the leg are two indifferent parts of the ladies bodies, and it might be the custom to reveal the one and cover the other. Should that be the case, then obscenity and modesty would dance the hay ; that would be obscenity which is now modesty, and that be modesty which is now obscenity. If then all is uncovered none will be obscene, but I am tired of the argument, it is so convincing, that the subtle *Statur* himself could not have produced a quibble against it.

Yes, says that able disputant, but at that rate you make modesty depend intirely upon fashion, and

and therefore modesty is no virtue, no *virtus*, but in short only fashion itself. Very true, I do think upon it, and will prove it so effectually; if modesty is a virtue then, because the laws of virtue are of eternal obligation, and immutable; therefore modesty will always be the same in all ages; but alack this is far from being the case; for nothing, upon the whole face of the earth, alters so much as the ladies notions of modesty; except it be the gentlemens notions of honour, Nay, I have found out, that the growth of modesty is always contrary, but yet always in proportion to the growth of vegetables. This is something extraordinary; perhaps it may be more so; if I say, it increases in proportion to the decrease of space in the degrees of longitude; and if this is the truth, how anxious should our philosophers and divines be to establish the system of *Coffini* in contradiction to Sir Isaac. But alas! *ut nostris temporibus*, the able mathematicians of France found even in Lapland, that modesty was not so flourishing as the Italians expected; and it is no wonder, when they had experienced this, that they all agreed in favour of the turnip system.

But what is all this to the purpose; it is to get rid of modesty, that lawyer like I may plead my cause the better.

I shall now pour down my remaining persuasions like a torrent, which the more irresistible is generally the more muddy: not that I intend any thing dirty shall ever enter into the compositions of a philosopher; no, sir, you will find them pure and satisfactory.

By nakedness, cheating in all its branches will be extirpated, no girls pockets will be pickled,

The SCHEME.

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ed, while they poor innocent doves are expecting quite other treatments. No, on the contrary, every man's business will be known. No lady will undergo the vexatious searchings of a custom-house officer, and no merchant will undergo the vexation of losing his silks, the pockets in reserve will be banished the card-tables, and yet the ladies will still be enabled always to carry about them their last stakes. Nature being permitted to perfect her own work without being molested by stays, or bridles, or back-boards, will add many beautiful and elegant shapes to the fairest part of the creation; nor will that itch of novelty, always troubling upon itching blood, any longer afford the male part of the creation with budding horns; every man will at once see and judge for himself. But these are but petty considerations to that of dress. Good heavens! what silks? what brocades! what— I can never sum up or recount. What expences will the good people of England save in one single year, and what is lost of all the ladies as handsome as ever. However, depend upon it, this was your proferred scheme, your brother philosopher is beforehand with you, and more generously discloses his happy inventions; and I do assure you, all I authorise this prodigious discovery is only the old elastics (I beg your pardon Mrs. Chamber-maid) which the worthy females will no longer make use of.

L E T T E R

LETTER III.

To Schemer General Jacob Henriques, from a Dutch Philosopher, on the Possibility of Impossibilities.

Concconing ELLIPTICAL ARCHES.

I find, my dearest friend Jacob Henriques, that your nation, or at least the wisest part of it, called the counsellors of the metropolis, have been much distressed to settle the proportionate strength of elliptical and semicircular arches, and that in their dilemma, they have applied to the most learned mathematicians in the kingdom, to instruct them in this useful branch of architecture. Useful, I say, particularly to them, because I hear many of their members, who copy the wisdom of our republic, hope to see as many stone bridges over the Thames, as we have planks over the gutters, kennels, and ditches of Holland. Now, I cannot help thinking, my dear friend, that I ought to have been consulted on this curious point. Am not I a philosopher? Am not I a mathematician, an alchymist, a physician? In short, everything, but a staymaker and a man-midwife. Not that I put myself upon a footing with a *Pruwe* or a *Bradley*; no, pardon me, not I, the pertinent answers of those men shew such strength of judgment and discernment, as do honour to their learning and abilities: but for all their opinions, and how curious soever their arguments may appear in the eyes of some learned men, I must yet beg leave to

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to call in my mate, and send my documents unasked to that body of true learning and useful knowledge the bridge committee.

But you may say, Why do not I stay till I am asked? My friend never did it, and why should I? Besides, as there are some doubts in the answers of those learned gentlemen, I am willing they should be cleared up with the utmost dispatch, that the bridge may be set about and finished immediately; for, I think, the bridge will look so prettily, that, for the sake of the good citizens, I would have set up without the least delay. I know, for certain, many of the gentlemen are impatient to see how it will look: and why should they not be gratified? Why, it was but last week, that my boy *Manganius* (I call him so from his enterprising genius) desired me to make him a little waggon. I, like a good father, complied with the child's desires, and set about it immediately: but as I had a contrivance to annihilate friction, which cost me a great deal of labour and pains; and as I intended it should be a self-moving vehicle, and had therupon invented such a chain(9) and wheel as never was heard of before, was constructed upon an entire new principle in mechanicks: which, by the by, I stole from the old woman's spinning wheel; *tut*, my dear brother, for that. I say, all these things being considered, it cost me more time than I was aware of; and I was obliged to set up till twelve o'clock on Saturday

(9) At this time there was a self-moving machine shewn about the town, which was nothing more than a common piece of machinery, and would not answer the end proposed.
Desaguliers.

night

night to finish it, that *Maupy* might set out on monday morning in his stage wagon from one end of the gravel walk to the other: and I will confess farther to you, that, after I had finished it, I was so delighted with the performance, tho' it was made merely to please my poor boy, that I set up the other half hour to contemplate my own ingenuity. The machine was truly a curious piece of mechanism, and what added greatly to the grace and beauty of it, was the tilt, whose tweeps or archings were not semicircular or oblong as is the common fashion, but exactly elliptical; and, I verily believe, of the same proportions of Mr. *M——'*s arches. In short, my dear *Maupy* was highly delighted with it, and ingeniously observed, that, the tilt looked like the top of an apple puff. Oh sir, *Maupy* is a most heavenly boy, there is not a lad of such parts and capacity in ten kingdoms. Of such extraordinary parts, that I may possibly give you a whole section of my philosophy concerning my dear wonder of nature.

Well then, that the gentlemen may have their bridge, I will dispatch the knotty point with all celerity, and for the comfort of those ingenious ellipsis's of science, I declare myself of the same opinion (10) with the learned gentlemen who have declared any thing, that an elliptical arch is the strongest. And therefore, like an able mathematician, I will first suppose the contrary, and that for the following reasons.

(10) The opinion of the learned was asked by the city concerning the strength of semicircular and elliptical arches, which several declined giving, as they conceived it a difficult point, but what a *B——y* and a *P——y* could not answer. *Heller* has readily determined.

Deputy Chalman.

But

But I must beg leave to remark previously, (which remark is to serve instead of my ten first books of mathematicks, which I once thought to publish on this subject,) that all the curious definitions, postulata's and axioms of those ten books, I shall crowd into this one observation. That what is as plain as the nose in my face, I shall not endeavour to demonstrate. Perhaps, this is the most exquisite epitome that science ever furnished. Ten books of mathematicks reduced to one small observation! and this done only to oblige the gentlemen common-council-men, that they may have their bridge set up without delay. I hope the gentleman, who is to speak on the subject of epitomes at Paris (12), will not forget my glorious mathematical kernel. But whether he does or does not, Whether his master makes war or peace, or, whether all things go to rack and ruin, I care not, so they will but begin to build the bridge.

Now then to begin.

Let the figure A B C D be a block of stone of equal strength in every part, in length 32 feet, and 8 feet in height, resting upon the two piers E F.



+ The academy at Paris had just then given out a question to be disputed, whether epitomes were conducive to real knowledge or science. Voltaire.

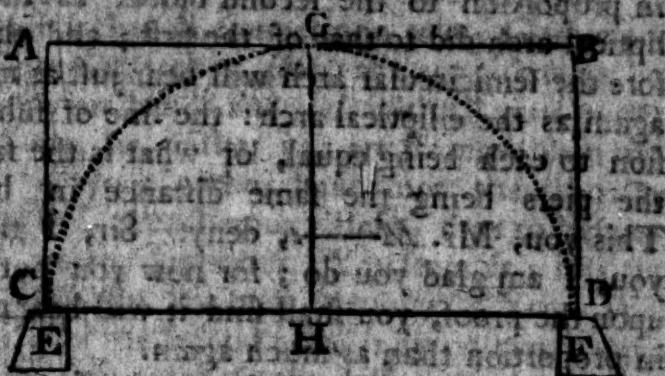
Now

Now then I begin, and reason like a second Aristotle; for I say that block of stone doth really contain in it an arch, whose chord of subtension (for so I please to call it) is the line C D, and whose central height is the line G H; which line G H is equal to the line A C and the line B D. *Vide* my third book of elements. Therefore, the greatest arch which can possibly be contained in that block of stone, is such a one whose chord of subtension is 32 feet, and whose central height is 8 feet; as for example the arch C G D. Now because the line G H is only 8 feet, and the line C H is 16 feet, and because they are both the radii of the arch, therefore that arch cannot be semicircular, because then the radii had been equal; therefore the arch must be within the limits of a semicircular arch of equal basis, and must therefore be an elliptical arch. You see I take many things for granted, and yet it is as plain as the nose on my face (which between friends, you know, is a pretty large one.) Now then, supposing the block of stone intire, it would bear a certain weight; for example, we will say six thousand pounds. N. B. I do not stand upon calculation, for one settled number is as good as another. Well then, I believe nobody will dispute, that if the solid 1234 was chipped away, and the arch C G D was left of a proportionable thickness, that arch would not be capable of bearing a greater weight than the solid stone had done before, allowing for the weight of the stone chipped away. Therefore the largest possible arch which could be cut out from that solid stone, that is to say, the elliptical arch C G D, will bear no more than six thousand pound weight, and the chippings of the mother block. So far so good. Now

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Now for the second problem used. Let the figure A B C D be a block of stone of equal strength in every part, in length 32 feet, in height 16 feet, resting upon the two piers E F.



Now, I say, this block of stone doth really contain in it an arch whose chord of subtension is the line C D, and whose central height is the line G H; therefore, by the 62d proposition of my ninth book, and the 34th of the tenth, it appears, that the chord of subtension will be 32 feet, and the central height 16 feet.

Now because the line C H is 16 feet, and the line G H is 16 feet, as also the line H D is 16 feet, therefore an arch being described from the point H, through the points C G D, will be a semicircle, because the radii are all equal. Therefore a semicircular arch may be described in this second block which could not in the first, that is to say, with the same basis of 32 feet.

Now I say further, that if a block of stone whose length was 32 feet, and whose height was 8 feet, was capable of bearing a weight of six thousand pound, a block whose lenght is 32 feet, and whose height is 16, *ceteris paribus*,

will bear at least as much again, which is proved in the book of experience, chap. iv. verse 2. this second block will therefore bear twelve thousand pound. Then, I say, by a parity of reason, the semicircular arch will bear as much in proportion to the second block, as the elliptical arch did to that of the first; and therefore the semicircular arch will bear just as much again as the elliptical arch: the line of subvention to each being equal, or what is the same, the piers being the same distance in both. This you, Mr. M——, deny. Sir, I thank you, I am glad you do; for now you put me upon the proof, you shall find it will bear more in proportion than as much again.

But Mr. Deputy begins to nod; for such is the fatality of the mathematical science, that it cannot accommodate itself to the dimensions and capacities of every body's head; but on the contrary every body's head must be accommodated to it, or at least every body that sets up for an admirer of Euclid and Archimedes.

Please, sir, to awake Mr. Deputy;—t'other jog if you please. Sir, once more: sir, Mr. Deputy was up late last night.—Well, Mr. Deputy, what say you, are you now for an elliptical or a semicircular arch? Mr. Deputy still persists in his former opinion, and heroically declares what he has once thought right he shall always think right; besides, he understands you no more than the man in the moon. Will then Mr. Deputy be pleased to step into your butter warehouse and fetch me an egg? So, sir. Now pray observe this egg, and you will find in it three different sorts of arches, the top is a Gothic arch, the bottom a semicircular arch,

arch, and the sides are elliptical arches. You see, Mr. Deputy, depending on the strength of the Gothic and the semicircular arch. I place the end of this egg between my hands, and press upon it with all my force, and still it is unbroke. Now, sir, if you dare put your elliptical arches in competition with my Gothic and semicircular arches, place the egg sideways between your hands, and press with all your might. Believe me, sir, either you are stronger than myself, or your arches have not their boasted strength! treacherous ellipsis, thus to besmear your worthy supporter. You seem at a loss, sir, I suppose you are now convinced. Yes. Well then, sir, the second proof is by no means equal to the first, because the basis of our eggshell arches were unequal. However, please to clean Mr. Deputy, and then we will proceed.

The Seal of a Letter to Scheuer General Jacob Henriques, from a Dutch Philosopher, on the Possibility of Impossibilities.

O H the study of the sciences! A man may study them all his life, and never be the wiser; or a man may study them and be wise to-day, and study again, and be very foolish to-morrow. As when you look a little at a cloud, you discover mountains, and rocks, and lions; and when you look a little longer, you discover the clouds again: even so is philosophy. This century, the hypothesis is a mountain; the next century proves our old ancestors fools, and the mountain becomes a rock: presently after in steps a naturalist, an Automates perhaps, like myself, and he, Sir, shall find your rock to

bel lion. Gentlemen, said he, you are all mistaken, I am *Tertius Cato*. *Tertius Cato*; no, no, the *Cato* were all Heathens. Sir, I am a second *Moses*; a man found among bullockets; or, what is all the same, found in a coal pit. A coal pit all the same as a bullocket? Yes, Sir, all the same, the very same; derived from the same root, derived from mother earth. Sir, which I have found out in spite of the *Babel* confusion of points. The confusion of the lip at *Babel* was a type of the confusion of the Rabbinical points; for every man pursued a different point, and thus the point in hand fell to the ground. But strip the Hebrew of these prejudiced comments, and the Bible becomes a complete history of natural philosophy. There you may learn every thing in the world; how to make shoes, boots, &c. (13) thereupon you may learn that fire, light, heat, and air are different things, and yet the same; in short, where you may learn that a cloud, by being sent in a proper direction, may become a lion; and you for all the parade of this mighty philosopher, the lion is gone to sleep, and the cloud is become a cloud again. Here we are then where we set out; which is generally the case, as in philosophy so in a digression. But *cui bono* (I love to shew my Latin) to what purpose is all this? What has all this to do with an elliptical arch? Aye, says Mr. Deputy, what has all this to do with an elliptical arch?

Mr. Deputy has been absent a long time, which may make you suspect that the egg was

(13) This seems to be a banter on the *Hutchinsonians*. *Ke—n—t.*

rotten, and that he required a good while to
twicken himself; hush! for he don't like to hear
of it. Well, Mr. Deputy, you want to know
the meaning of this digression; it is, Sir, to
shew you, that all philosophy, which depends
upon hypothesis, may be erroneous; and that
when we suffer the Biblio to be pointed and un-
pointed, to be scratched out and amended, or to
be collated (14) by men whose fingers itch to alter
every thing they come near, then, Sir, there is
no more dependance on our Bible than on any
human hypothesis. But that the science of the
Mathematicks being tied down to demonstration
and certainty, can inform you truly, if at all,
that an elliptical arch is not so strong as a semi-
circular arch; and it is upon this account, Mr.
Deputy, that I recommend the study of the
Mathematicks to you, and promise you there is
more certainty in it than in any news that ever
was booked at *Lloyd's* since the war began.
N. B. I do not desire to discourage you from
reading your Bible, but only remember to read
it as a Christian, and not as a philosopher.

Enter *Archimedes*, *Euclid*, and *Aristotle*:
not that *Aristotle*, who has been made a dry
logician these three last centuries, and supposed
to understand nothing but syllogisms; but the
Aristotle of the antients, the *Aristotle* who en-
tered into every science, stript Art of all her
forms, and Nature of all her coverings, and
yet after all was no man-midwife.

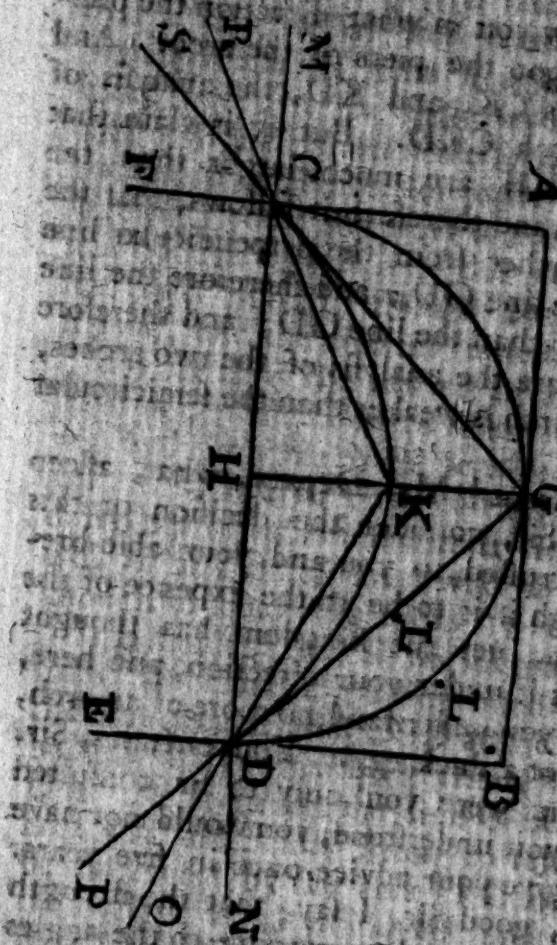
He who has been able to pursue my reason-
ing, in the last paper, has already found, that

(14) Collated by men, &c. This seems to be a ban-
ter on some modern corrector of the Bible. B—t—s.

abating some little differences, it will appear, that supposing the lines of subvention equal, that is, supposing the piers to be at the same distance, the strength of the arch will then be greater as the central line becomes longer, because really every arch is the substance of that solid block out of which it is possible to hew it; I say, abating some little differences (because all the arches are not equally strong in their own relative proportions, the semicircular being the only arch whose proportions are every where equal) the Gothic arch, or the double upright elliptic, is strongest at the central point; the elliptic, or Mr. *Milne's* arch, is strongest on the sides; the semicircular is equally strong in every part. But before I prove this, I shall beg leave to give you what I call the anatomy of arches; and endeavour to shew you the principles upon which their strength consists.

In the first place then, let us suppose a weight laid upon the arch CGD, on the point G; the bearing of that weight finally must be upon the extremities of the arch C and D, because they connect it with the piers, and the piers with the ground: but the gravitation of the weight acts always in a perpendicular line, which is the line GH. Having no support in that line, it must seek it in some line of matter as near as possible to that line, which in the semicircular arch CGD is in the two circular lines GC, and GD; but really and truly its pressure acts in the two right lines GC and GD.

Well



Well then, we proceed thus: as the natural support of the weight at the point G (and consequently the strongest support) had been a prop in the line GH, so the nearer any lines approach to that perpendicular, the stronger will be their support; and as those lines, which make the least angles with the perpendicular line GH, are certainly the lines nearest to the line GH; so consequently they are the strongest supports of the weight.¹¹⁰ Now I call the lines CG, GD, the analysis of the semicircular arch, because

those lines shew you in what direction the pressure is made upon the piers of the arch. And I call the lines CK, and KD, the analysis of the elliptical arch CKD. But it is plain that the angles DKH are much larger than the angles DGH; and therefore it follows, that the line KD is farther from the perpendicular line GH, than the line GD; and therefore the line KD is weaker than the line GD; and therefore as these lines are the analysis of the two arches, the elliptical arch is weaker than the semicircular arch.

Good Heavens! Mr. Deputy, what, asleep again! Sir, Sir, consider the decision of this matter is entrusted to you and your able brethren; though it is to be at the expence of the whole nation, yet the kingdom has thought proper to put it under your direction, and here, by my faith, you understand no more of an arch, than you do of a duck egg. Your enemies, Sir, will say, that were you only to be consulted about what you understood, you would not have occasion to give your advice once in five years. Observe me, good Sir, I say, that the strength of every arch is nearly according to the angles which its two analytical lines make with the central line of the arch: the greater the angles, the less the strength; the less the angles the greater the strength: from whence it follows, that the longer the central line (supposing the basis the same) the stronger the arch; from whence it follows also, than an elliptical arch is not so strong as a semicircular arch.

And from this discovery arises also a second discovery: and we shall find moreover that an elliptical arch is not only weaker in itself, but
that

that it also has a greater lateral pressure; and that a semicircular arch does not bear entirely perpendicular as some imagine, who are such blind vouchers for their favourite arch, that they will insist upon it the semicircular arch has no lateral pressure: for really by their way of arguing I would also prove that the elliptical arch had no lateral pressure. But all in good time; let truth prevail, though the watermen are starved, and the citizens ruined.

To cut short the matter at present, we will leave circles and come to lines; and that I hope you will allow me to do, because I have promised you, that hereafter I will endeavour to settle the difference of arches and strait lines, at least as well as any philosopher who is not conjurer enough to square the circle.

It is manifest that all bodies gravitate in straight lines: wherefore if a weight should be placed on the semicircular arch CGD at the point G, that body would primarily gravitate to the point H in the perpendicular line GH. But if the arch was sufficiently strong to resist it, it would be suspended by the arcs GC and GD, and the weight at G would act upon them in the strait lines GC, GD, that is the points D and C being ultimately the points of its support, a line drawn directly from the weight to those points would be the line of support; and therefore the weight at G would act in a strait line continued, that is to say, in the line GP; and on the other side the line GS: from whence it is apparent that the perpendicular and horizontal, or lateral pressure, would be in proportion as the lines GS, GP, advanced or receded from the perpendicular lines AF, BE, and

the horizontal line M N. Wherefore in reality the perpendicular and lateral pressure might be estimated by the angles MCS, SCF, on the one side, and the angles N D F, P D E, on the other; or otherwise by the angle C G D; for if the angle C G D is a right angle, then the pressure would be equally divided, as is the case in a semicircular arch. Now where the angle is less than a right angle, as in a Gothic arch, then the pressure is mostly perpendicular: and *vice versa*, when the angle is greater than a right angle, as in elliptical arches, then the pressure is mostly lateral; wherefore of all arches the elliptical arch has the greatest lateral pressure. For the line G H being the most natural line of pressure, the nearer the lines G C, G D, accede to that line, the more perpendicular the pressure will be, and the farther asunder the lines are, as at C K D, whose angle is much greater than a right angle, the more lateral the pressure will be, because the weight acts upon two points more remote from its natural line of gravitation. And the gentlemen who suppose a semi-circular arch to have no lateral pressure, go upon this false supposition, that while the arch stands intire, there can be other pressure upon its piers than a perpendicular pressure: which rule, as I before observed, will hold good of every arch in the world. Did I say, the supposition was false; no, the supposition is not false, but the deduction from the supposition, that because while it stands intire there is no lateral pressure, therefore there never is any lateral pressure; for a lateral resistance is necessary to keep it entire. Now, supposing an arch so absolutely compact in itself, that none of its parts would give way; that

that arch, be it semicircular, Gothic, or elliptic, 'tis all one, would act upon its respective piers as a solid body, whose two ends rested upon two supporters; because in that case all the lateral resistance would be within itself; and therefore 'tis all the same outwardly, let the arch be of what construction you please: for if the lateral resistance is within itself, whether that resistance is great or small, is of no consequence to the piers. And this will hold good supposing the weight supported by the two props or Jines G C, G D; for while those props were secured at the point G from spreading, they would only bear perpendicular upon the points C and D, the whole strels being in the joint at G: but yet there is a lateral pressure, tho' it is diverted from the points C and D, and thrown upon the connecting point G: and the lateral pressure being thrown within, of course weakens the props of the arch, and takes from them a much less outward support, to add a much greater inward weakness. Wherefore, if it were possible to construct an arch without any outward lateral pressure, that arch would be greatly weaker within: and as an elliptical arch has the greatest outward lateral pressure, so if that pressure is thrown upon itself, that arch will be to a very great degree weaker than any other arch whatever; because, besides its common imperfections, this must be added, that from the greater distance of its support from the centre, one pound taken from the outward lateral pressure will give above twenty pound inward strels and weakness. But this need not be proved by a Mathematician. Mr. Deputy shall soon have a different sort of a proof of the foregoing.

The

THE SCHEMER. NO. I.

TUESDAY, May 13, 1760.

*Sigillans irritant animos amissas per aurem,
Quae sunt oculis subjecta pallidum.*

To talk is vain, then louse him in the corner,
He'll see he's wrong when he has lost his bunter.

Anos.

ADVERTISEMENT.

WHEREAS I *Helter van Seelster*, Master of Arts in the four universities of *St. Andrews, Aberdeen, Edinburgh, and Glasgow*, Doctor of Physick in the university of *Leyden*, and Graduate in the twenty-seven universities of *Germany*, and, what is wonderful, a Christian into the bargain; having wrote several very curious epistles, concerning divers philosophical discoveries, to my old friend *Jacob Henriques*: which epistles I sent to him in a public manner, that the whole world might be witnesses of our correspondence: I say—whereas I *Helter van*, &c. &c. having wrote these epistles, and having received no acknowledgement or answer from the said *Jacobus*; but, on the contrary, hearing that he has fled the kingdom, I suppose through vexation that I have discovered his professed scheine, therefore I do hereby disannul all correspondence and friendship with the said *Jacob Henriques*.

SNT

And

And whereas the people of *England*, by his departure, have lost a schemer, and I a correspondent, I do by these presents constitute myself their schemer, and them my correspondents.

And whereas a rupture, a most fatal rupture, has been occasioned between myself *Hester van Scarter*, Master, Doctor, Graduate, and so forth, and *Jacob Henriques*, upon account of his negligence in our correspondence, I hereby advertise the people of *Great Britain* that I shall expect no answer from them, but obedience, and that they do and perform all and every thing that I set them about: nor do I intend by these presents in the least to interfere with Schermers-general Pitt, a gentleman for whom I have a most profound regard; though by the bye I don't think him so good a scholar as myself, & I very much doubt whether he understands the Oriental Languages, or even High Dutch, so well as I do; neither do I think that he has ever read *Dun Scotus*, somebody *sue principio*; *Blackmore's King Arthur*, *Whitfield's Journals*, or *Dr. Walker* or *Dr. Rock's* advertisements, though he has been earnestly requested to read most of them, for the health of his body and the health of his soul. All this he must look to; I only say his department and mine will by no means interfere: his business is with the good people of *England*; mine with the bad people of *England*: and therefore I may safely say that I have more to do than Mr. Pitt, for I don't believe there ever was above one instance in the world where two out of five were real good and honest men. And moreover I am firmly persuaded that one reason why the *Monitor*, and other *useful* papers, have done so little service,

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service, is because they are all addressed to the Good people of *England*. Now the Good people of *England* have very little to do in the kingdom: besides, the advice in those papers seems intended for the Bad people of *England*, and therefore, as the direction is wrong, no wonder the letter miscarries. I do therefore appoint myself Lecturer General to the Bad people of *England*, in philosophy, morality, religion, and in every art and science whatever, man-midwifery excepted: and I rather chuse to appoint myself than to be elected by them, because I have observed, that no Lecturer is chosen in *England* without a great deal of noise and disturbance, and often breach of promise; which is a great sign that Lectures (14) are absolutely necessary, as I presume the voters are but new converts to Christianity; and are ignorant of the love and benevolence expected from the sincere professors of that religion. But be that as it may, it is very certain that I can't expect any good usage, who have not one honest voter among all my electors; and if I should be rejected the nation must be ruined; for if they put up against me either a Courtier, a Jacobite, a Methodist, a Presbyterian, a Jesuit, or a Scotzman, (and some or other of these carry most elections) and my antagonist should poll most votes, or demand a scrutiny, and get a double return, so as to throw me out, away goes this kingdom of Great Britain slap-dash beyond all redemption.

(14) This seems to be a reflection on the elections of Lectures in the city, and its environs, which to the scandal of religion, and every christian virtue, is carried on with the utmost malice and confusion. *R—m—,*
D—j, &c. &c. &c.

Where-

Therefore and the only man fit for the office, I need not challenge a competitor, like the patentee on a coronation-day, but boldly at once, to cut short the ceremony, appoint myself.

Now then being Lecturer general of these kingdoms, lest any of my pupils should be affronted because I address them in particular, it may seem a slur to be singled out as a bad man, I must premise, that by bad I sometimes mean ignorant: as in the affair of elliptical arches, I call those bad who talk a great deal about them, and yet don't understand the nature of an arch. Besides, I must beg that nobody will imagine, I mean to affront them, as my whole design is to abuse their neighbours; and that every body will allow me to do ~~as much as I can~~ as much as I can, without any ~~affront~~ ~~to them~~ ~~but~~ ~~that~~ ~~they~~ ~~will~~ ~~not~~ ~~understand~~ ~~what~~ ~~I~~ ~~mean~~.

Continuation of the observations on ELLIPTICAL ARCHES.

AS I had sometime since left Mr. Jacob, to converse with Mr. Deputy, I shall therefore, without farther ceremony, proceed in my instructions: and if I remember right, I promised to make Mr. Deputy sensible of the nature of an arch, and upon what principles it was to be demonstrated, that the longer the central line, the stronger would be the arch; and also why an elliptical arch occasioned the greatest lateral pressure. This I have done in some measure already, by loose hints to men of a mathematical turn; which they can, if they please, pursue more accurately; but with the nonconforming capacities of the rest of mankind I must take a different method,

You

You may remember, Mr. Deputy, I shewed you two lines, like accomplices, drawn within an arch, and told you, that the strength of the arch depended upon the angle made by those two lines; that is, whether the corners were peaked or broad; if the corners are broad, the arch will be weak; if peaked, strong; and you saw that the corner in the elliptical arch was broader than the corner in the semicircular arch; wherefore I told you the semicircular arch was stronger than the elliptical arch; and this we learn from daily experience, as truth may be known an hundred different ways. Thus for example, take two poles and tie them a top, and extend them three feet from each other; then charge them with the greatest possible weight that they will bear in that situation. Now take the weight from them, and extend the poles to nine feet, and charge them again, and you will find your sticks broke for your pains; good encouragement for ellipsis's. But you will say in this case, or at least you should say, That the line of suspension is unequal. Cut then your sticks, till being tied a top, and extended to the distance of three feet, they make an angle of three-eighths of a circle, and the weight you used before will break them down; and you will find the earth on the sides will be plowed up, owing to the lateral pressure; but that I will demonstrate in another manner.

Mr. Deputy, let us take a walk to your butter-warehouse in Thames-street. It is true you are short and stocky. Nay, do not frown, I know your strength; there is not a porter in your ware-house can lift within half an hundred

hundred' of you. Come, a walk will do us good; and I promise you it is not to fetch an egg. Now, strong as you are, I will lay you all that will be got by the bridge at Blacker Friars, that you do not carry that tub of butter across the street. A bargain! Done and done. Now, Gentlemen, observe Mr. Deputy, how easily he steps along, mind him stride across the kennel. There, Gentlemen, you have the elliptical arch complete; you see the Deputy's right leg extended to the farther side of the kennel, his left remains behind as the counter prop; the barreled his shoulder, supported by his right hand; his left waving, and making all the sail possible forward. You see by the drops on his nose, and the grease on his forehead, which though you may suspect it to be butter, is really not the givinge of the cow, but the givinge of an exerted body, that he is in great labour, not from the intrinsic weight of the tub of butter, but from the conditional weight as it acts upon his two legs, chiefly in a lateral pressure; for it cannot escape even the most ignorant, that Mr. Deputy's central point is not above eighteen inches perpendicular from the surface of the puddle, which occasions the greater lateral stress upon his legs, those main supporters of the central point: and was he not to counteract that lateral pressure by his own natural strength, and the contraction of his muscles, he must inevitably lanch forth, because you observe he stands upon two large stones, which would suffer him to slip away. Now, as long as he continues counteracting, though he makes a very good elliptical arch, yet that arch has only a perpendicular pressure,

agree-

agreeable to the maxims of philosophy. But see his strength is near exhausted, and as length away slips good Mr. Deputy : the last efforts of his remaining strength have unluckily flung him into the middle of the gutter, and the butter, by a sympathetical gravitation, is fallen upon his posteriors ; nor will swearing at the kennel, or cursing his ill luck, either clean or sweeten him. The knowledge of the Mathe-maticks had saved both his wager and his fall ; but fate must have its way. Yonder goes a tall, thin, lathe of a man. Master, hark ye, take up this tub, and carry it across the way. The man can hardly stand under the weight of the tub, and yet steps across the gutter as easily as he slept before. Now the whole of the affair is thus : that slim mortal makes use of a gothic arched bridge to convey him over the kennel, and is safe, while the Deputy is ready to break his neck every hour, because he has no better than an elliptical arch for his support. These things are in the reach of every man's understanding ; and I only wish that great author of every thing (15) striking and ingenious in caricaturas, would be so kind as to furnish the world with a draught of the elliptical arch, under the emblem of a Deputy Common Council Man ; which, I will venture to say, with his heightening, would make a droller figure than Dr. Slop or Corporal Trim, especially if another curious figure was at the same time represented trying the experiment of the egg, and Long shanks well introduced ;

(15) It is a pity Mr. H—g—tb did not take the Schemer's advice, as I presume he would have shone more in the mathematicks than in politicks. T—wn—d, which

which print might not improperly be called
the *Analysis of Arches*.

In my next I shall consider the relative
strength of arches, wherein the analysis will
never hold good; what arches are in them-
selves strongest; and what are best able either
at certain parts, or in every part, to bear the
greatest weights; and sorry am I to repeat
it; but it is absolutely necessary. Clean,
Mr. Deputy, and then we will proceed.
Poor man, this bridge-work is devilish dirty
work.

The



The SCHEMER, No. II.

SATURDAY, May 24, 1760.

*Roumoris, et liber patrum, & cum Cæsare Pallus
Ploravere sibi non responderemus favorem.*

Speratum meritum.

HOR.

Builders, wine merchants, soldiers, all complain,
Their mightiest actions but small favours Gain.

ANON.

THIS high time this subject was finished, for while I am cramming this piece-meal instruction down the mental throats of the worthy common council-men, which are by no means so capacious as their festival gullets, the rest of my gaping pupils go without their victuals; for my modesty is too great to suppose, that a learned divine (1), who is professedly inattentive to such subjects, or indeed any of the great Mathematicians that flourish in these British isles, should attend in company with the gentlemen of the city to these rudiments of Mathematical knowledge. One comical (2) fellow there is, I confess, who needs no instruction, because he is already of my opinion, that is to say, my first opinion (for every clever fellow has always two opinions) but he takes a

(1) We presume the author means Dr. B—dl—y, who declined entering into the elliptical dispute.

Bl—ffé.

(2) This we believe to be a certain teacher of mathematics not far from London.

Simp—n,

new

new method to prove his propositions, iinfusing
potions, and infusions, argumentation, proofs, dis-
quisitions, and Q.B.D. (3) to bring up the subject;
he cuts the matter very short, and being assured
his opinion, whether an elliptical arch is stronger
as a semicircular arch, he answers with great
mathematical clearness. I think not. Winch
is truly a new kind of corollary in mathemati-
cals; were he a lawyer, he had been as libe-
rally to think; few lawyers may think, and do
think, and therefore there is always a lawyer
of each side the question, nor is thinking con-
fined to lawyers only; politicians too may think,
and may also be mistaken; and it arises from
this capacity of thinking in politicians, that
Maury's great grandson will be a joint bank-
rupt for (4) some few hundred millions; thence
provided I am happy enough, for my services
to this country, to get Maury naturalized, and
thrice happy for human nature; the faculty of
physick are not without their opinions, hence
the young heir may lose a troublesome permitry
while the case is debating in the doctor's apart-
ment. Hence Barlowe root and Portland pow-
der are ineffectually crammed down my great
uncle's gouty stomach. In short, in every sci-
ence but the mathematicks, all have a right to
think, and therefore any philosopher may if he
pleases

(3) Q.B.D. *Quod erat demonstrandum*—which was
to be proved—a method of summing up a proof made
use of by mathematicians. B. M.—

(4) By the author's insinuations, here one would
think he expected this noble commercial kingdom
could in a few years be bankrupt—not if my lotteries
are well received. Jacob Mohriques.

planing grind air (5) into an electric affusion, and afterwards make that electric affusion strong memory, fire, sent it in an instant to the other north pole. Give the city of London such a violent shock, as to shake all its inhabitants out of it, or if he is a minute philosopher (a favorite profession at present) he may bottle it up to kill turkies (6), roast Spanish dollars, chime belly dance puppets, or prick ladies noses. But alack ! all these pretty conjurations are not permitted in the mathematicks. A geometrician may indeed tell you there is a place on the globe (7) of the earth of a pure and wholesome air, and yet of so strange and detestable a quality, that it is impossible for two of the best friends that ever breathed, to continue in the *same* place in mutual love and friendship for two minutes; but then he must immediately come to his solution, and prove his assertion by the following axiom. *Two bodies cannot be in the same place.* Now I make no doubt but some people will be apt to laugh at this discovery, and think the man a fool that made it; but that is, because they don't see the use of it. In my opinion 'tis an excellent discovery, and may be of very great service to those gentlemen who promise two different persons the same place;

(5) This was a method of accounting for electricity, published by a country surgeon. *B. Franklin.*

(6) There several experiments are mentioned to ridicule the folly and fashion of electrical experiments, which were shewn at every gentleman's house, by way of rare-sight, and sometimes in public by formal lecturers. *King.*

(7) A geographical problem to be found in *Gordon's grammar*, a very foolish book, as says *S——m——n.* for

for by this geometrical paradox, the following men may learn that they cannot make full their promises without being rogues. What say you now to the mathematicians who stand guard in defence of morality and virtue. It is nevertheless to be hoped, is it not Mr. Deputy, that virtue and morality may be known without their mathematics.

Mr. Deputy, did I say, I beg pardon, gentlemen, Mr. Deputy is not here. At least, probably, his wardrobe cannot furnish him with a third (8) suit. Well, gentlemen, I suppose you will allow Mr. Deputy something for his *expensive experiments*. What I have further to advance upon the subject will endanger no body.

It has been said formerly, that the two straight lines drawn from the centre of an arch to the two extremities of that arch, where it rests upon the piers, is nearly of the same strength with the arch itself; but this is a very uncertain rule; and, as a man may say, not fit to come out of a mathematician's head; because in some views it is stronger, and in others it is weaker; taking it only at the central point it is a greatest strong, because it is the shortest and most direct supporter, the weight preffing in a direct line through its whole substance. As for example, in the figure ABCD, it is very plain, that a weight from B obliquely on C, must bear ha-

(8) Because his worship had fouled two suits before, one by the sad disaster of the rotten egg, the other by his unlucky slip into the gutter, I brought both his worship's suits from madam's, and my wife cleaned them, but his worship forgot me.

I. P. Beadle in W and

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upon the curve CB than on the straight line CB. Manifest the two smaller curves BE, EG, set upon the point E, in two levens, for the point B would be pressed to the point F, while the point E would be pressed not farther than G; therefore the weight at B would act with double force upon the point E, to what it would on B; but in the strait line BC it acts equal on every point; therefore the curve BC is not more than half as strong as the strait line BC; and therefore to support a weight at B, the angular props AB, BC, are more effectual, than the curves BA, BC, or, what is all the same, a semi-circular arch will not support a weight at its central point so strongly, as two strait props from that central point to the piers of the arch. But this holds good only of a weight placed at B; for supposing the weight any where else, for example, at the point K of the prop, or E of the arch, which would bear it at GE, then the arch is the strongest support. Let then the weight be put upon the point K of the strait prop BC, the analytical lines of its pressure will be the lines KC, KA. But put the weight upon the point E of the curve BC, and the analytical lines of its pressure will be the lines EC, EA; and the angle ABC being less than the angle AKC, and also the line EC, being more perpendicular than the line KC, it is plain the support will be stronger from the curve than the strait line; and by this clue you may argue on every particular part of every kind of arch. But this is not all.

Another way of trying the strength of an arch is this; fix upon any parts whatever of your arch, that is, upon any two points from whence

to a third you can draw two strait lines to meet, and form an angle at the third point, and the greater that angle is, the weaker will be your arch. As for example, in the semicircular arch ABC, supposing your two first points at equal distances, the angle will be the same, fix upon what parts of the arch you please; but in the elliptical arch AHC, you may find a large portion of that arch, wherein two points being fixed on, and a centre found in the arch, to which centre, the lines required being drawn, the angle will be so very large, as nearly to advance to 80 degrees, upon which account, exclusive of its other disadvantages, the elliptical arch will be greatly weaker than the semicircular arch; and it is upon this account that a semicircular arch is of all others the most compleat; for tho' the gothicke be stronger at the centre, yet every where else it is weaker; because in an equal portion of its circumference two lines drawn, as before expressed, will form an angle more obtuse than can be found by the same process in any equal part of a semicircle; for which reason, a semicircular arch is, of all others, the most compleat; a demonstration, or rather a clue to a demonstration, hitherto unknown.

And now, having proved the semicircular arch to be stronger than an elliptical arch, I am to give the reasons, why I prefer an elliptical arch to a semicircular arch.

And first, it does not follow, because an hundred weight is heavier than a fifty pound weight, that therefore a fifty pound weight must never be used; an elliptical arch is the weakest, and yet an elliptical arch may be sufficiently strong to answer the purposes of a bridge at *Black Friars*;

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ers; and I do believe it will, unless the citizens are so extremely adventurous, as to haul my lord mayor and his coach over their elliptical bridge, and spill him, like the unhappy firkin of butter, into the Thames; If they have any intentions of making the bridge a part of their rare-show (9) (and I believe most of his advocates want it up only to look at it) they must not turn the ellipsis, least my lord make himself a niche in the centre, and fill up the middle arch with his own equipage and importance.

A second reason why I would recommend the ellipsis, is, because I would have it thought, that citizens always preferred use to elegance; and I think a city bridge should never emulate a bridge of quality; besides, the more beauty there is in the bridge at *Black Friars*, the more contemptible will that wretched huddle of go-thick, semicircular and elliptical arches at London bridge appear; for one would think, by the plan of that renovated structure, that the deputies were resolved to try all manner of experiments with regard to arches (10).

A third reason for my preference given to the elliptick arch, is, because I would have the bridge by its extreme lightness, set the bounds

(9) Mr. *Heller* certainly means my Lord Mayor's show, I have seen sixteen, and think them very pretty.

Cornelia Crowding.

(10) Any judge of architecture, who has ever seen London-bridge in its present form, must acknowledge, that the architect had very little notion of uniformity or elegance, or a trifling expence or alteration in the plan, had made it much more regular and agreeable to the rules of proportion.

J. H - *Henry,*
to

to architecture in any building. The Mansion-house (11) is a specimen of extreme strength, weight and dullness; let this bridge be a contrary specimen of extreme weakness, levity and insufficiency.

A fourth reason for my preference is, because I would have every boat strike its mast as it goes under the bridge; and what honour may it claim, to make the fawcy vessel bow to the city, that refused obedience to all the law, and both houses of parliament.

And now, having thus elaborately settled the state and condition of arches, having led both learned and vulgar thro' the paths of Mathematical knowledge hitherto untried; what reward awaits me? Must I then accept of the freedom of the city? (be sure it be in a gold box) must I be made a master of arts by *diploma* from the two universities? Must I be made one of the professors of *Gresham* college? and will the parliament force me to accept of ten or twenty thousand pound for my great services to the nation, for my unparalleled learning and abilities? If it must be so; I am satisfied: gratitude is a sweet virtue, and I am glad to find it flourish to such a degree in those fortunate islands. Oh, may it strike still deeper, and may I live to taste its delicious fruits. But also, how vain are my

(11) The Mansion-house is a very large capacious building, and cost a mint of money, I wonder how any body can depreciate its worth; 'tis a very solid composition, and twice as big again as the famous Whitehall Banqueting-house. Which shews how much better honest Citizens have than Courtiers.

T. W. of the Clothworkers Company.

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hopes, who have hitherto neglected to make my court to the great; when my interest required my presence at the levees of dukes and statesmen; I was trying foolish experiments with citizens; and rescuing deputies from the medley and filthy torrents of cooks, butchers and chambermaids; when I ought to have been battering the gay and elegant; I was clearing and consoling the filthy and miserable; alas, alas! how unfortunate in my choice! how improvident in my undertakings!—Oh dull, wretched, blind impolitic skipper!

The SCHEMER No. III.

SATURDAY, June 14, 1760.

Aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus. *In somno Homerus.*
I'm dull, 'tis true, and it must sometimes happen,
E'en goodman Homer has been taken napping. *Anton.*
*Addressed with all Humility and Reverence, to the
Quality and Nobility of England, Scotland, and
Ireland, and also to all the Gentlemen of High-Birth
and Distinction in the Principality of Wales; and*

Most Noble and Unspotted Bloods,

PERMIT an unworthy relation to lay at your feet his labours for your use and service. It is my sincere wish that no one should enjoy the title of Nobility, but those whose real merits claim the honour and favour of their Sovereign, and the gratitude and obedience of their fellow-subjects:

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Subjects! but as the distinguishing marks of Nobility are of late confined to equipage and expence, which have been very closely, tho' slyly imitated by the Peasant, Mechanick, and the Merchant; I must therefore beg leave to offer some new proposals, which, when duly executed, will stamp such a mark upon true Nobility, as to render it out of the power of any interloper or imitator whatever to counterfeit. If the powers of Rhetorick could have furnished me with a better ending to my last paper, than the spirited exclamation which concluded it, I had not left off so abruptly; when I was just upon the point of introducing myself to all the Great Men in the land; but it is my peculiar happiness to suit my ailments to the stomach and digestion of my respective patients; and it was a curious remark which I made on the palatableness of my uncle (1) Toby's history, which determined me to recommend poor *Hector Von Salter* the same efforts of genius and oratory; and I am in great hopes the recommendation will be so very strong and effectual, that I shall forthwith be sent for up to town (I mean, from my present obscurity in Thames-street) that I shall become a necessary piece of furniture at a lady's rout, enjoy the elegant and sprightly conversations of all the men of taste and fashion; and, O blessings attend me! possibly be introduced to the acquaintance and friendship of the inimi-

(1) It might be excusable two years ago, to mention uncle *Toby* and his history, but the nation is now quite sick of glacis, countercarps, parapet, barbette, and the devil knows what.

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(2) Mr. Garrick. Good heavens! what am I laying? shall it then be suspected, that *Helter Von Scelter*, the universal graduate in arts and sciences, the self-taught and heaven-born philosopher, the undoubted Emperor of the three kingdoms (not of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, for they are but small provinces of the (3) animal, vegetable, and mineral dominions, over which I preside) that so great a man should borrow any assistance, or sue to any ally for countenance and protection? no, for the world may be assured, that the plan for the *Schemer*, and many of its objects and projects, were designed long before the Publick understood that hereafter *Tristram* might be born; while he is doubting which way to get into life; whether neck or heels forward; whether he is to make his appearance between the four stars; or discover a passage through some new gulph to the realms of light; I am correcting, reforming, amending, improving. The whole kingdom are already crowding to my lectures, and, for a time neglect the wilder strains of *W—d*, *W—y*, or *R—e* (4).

(2) Mr. S—e, the author of *Tristram Shandy*, was greatly caressed by the nobility at that time, and particularly proud of his connections with a certain player named G—rr—k, and indeed it was then the fashion for every body, to court that dramatical hero, till I came and sung him out of vogue. Miss B—n.

(3) The chemists divided all terrestrial matter into three parts, animal, vegetable and mineral, which they call the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms.

Dr. H—ll.

(4) Three gentlemen, very famous for talking with-out book.

— Exeter.

But

But what will this mob-like attendance avail me? (5) *Monstrarer digits et dicier HIC EST.* will be of no more service to me than it was to my old friend *Henriques*, who still wears his ruddy coat, and owes his chief health and happiness to the long and faithful services of a superannuated major; and much I fear, that I am too late in my application to the Great, unless I solicit for preferment in the next century, for if I am not misinformed, every place is now engaged for at least these forty years. *In Yer
Netherl.* was truly born under the auspices of an unhappy planet; and *Venus* was undoubtedly squinting at *Mars*, at the fatal hour of my birth; nay, Nature seemed to take a pleasure in compounding me of the basest materials; for I sprung from the refuse of the sea; I was surrounded with the vile effluvia of rotten and (6) corrupted fish; I was educated on a land which was no land, and brought up among a set of mortals, whom Providence has excluded from the distinct enjoyments of every element; whose air, whose fire, whose earth and water, are so mixed and blended together, that it looks as if they were left designedly unseparated, to shew mankind the gloom and confusion of primeval

(5) *Monstrarer digits et dicier HIC EST.* — To be pointed at, and have it said, This is the fellow.—A very unpolite compliment, truly! but the *Russes* know little of complaisance, for which reason we have introduced the *Frisch* language into repute, which will both soften the accent, and new model the manners of the age.

M. *Roffau*.

(6) A very bad compliment upon his native place *Holland*; but the dog has changed for the better.

Fox — k.

chaos: and to add to all my misfortunes, when first I came into this land, flowing with milk and honey, I neglected, or forgot, to make obeisance to the liewards of the realm. Alas! alas! Who could expect gentility from a Dutchman? Or who could suppose that *Van Sceller* was ambitious of Quality Acquaintance?

If the proposal I am about to make will be any atonement for my past offences, if securing to the Nobility a sacred distinction of their persons from the mixture of trade and labour, which have lately so much encroached upon their privileges, will plead any merit in my behalf, I shall still hope that some more distant cousin will give place to me; and that the bad people of Great Britain will see their worthy Lecturer, a man of title and preferment.

Not will it perhaps be improper to discover, that I myself am greatly interested in the proposal, as I am happily, since my arrival in England, related to some of the greatest personages in the realm.

The Publick will excuse me, and my noble brethren, to which this scheme is more particularly addressed, if I entertain them with a short account of my ancient pedigree, and the methods by which I arrived at this inestimable blessing; which account will at least have this good effect, to represent me to the court as a proper person for my office, and to give me greater consequence and merit among my constituents, who may hope, by my family connections and interest, to get some little allowance from P—rl—nt, either to inclose the few remaining downs and common-pastures in Eng-

land

Jand (7), or to mend neighbour Dabbin's cart-ruts; and perhaps expect, by my great weight and prevalence, to save a poor cousin or two from the-gallows.

Know then, ye who are vainly ambitious of honour and pedigree, that it was my fortune to lodge in the same house with a near relation of a lady's waiting-maid. Being thus accidentally connected with nobility, there was but little work left for my stars; their business was only to roll in the common orbits, and duly attend to the centripetal and projectile force: nor had I myself any great occasion for hurry and bustle; every progress and approach to my languinary happiness being carried on by the fair maid herself, who was not easy till she had secured my person in the bands of wedlock; and I myself was very ambitious of the honours which such an alliance might entitle me to: a true quality wedding, was therefore patched up, and the heaven-born philosopher saw himself master of some of the best blood in the kingdom. Nor was Hebe less pleased at her new acquired portion of flesh and blood, though but lately imported from the market of Rotterdam.

From the moment of this happy connection, I considered myself as the favourite offspring of a more fortunate hour, and therefore resolved to calculate anew the scheme of my nativity. But whether the fates were jealous of my knowledge, or whether they were angry at my powerful alliance, and in revenge changed my destiny, I cannot say; but no sooner were my schemes formed, and the whole apparatus put

(7) Mending private roads, and inclosing commons, not unfrequent subjects in a certain place.

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in order, and I was within at least thirty thousand miles of the benign influence of my auspicious planet, but—in pops, I cannot say my better, but my other half. Rage, fear and confusion took the very seat in her ladyship's visage, which should have been occupied by the constant smiling Graces, and every drop of that precious quality blood, which but a minute before was the cause of my triumph, now added new terrors to the face of my Zantippe. —

What! says she, with all the mildness of Juno, am I then coupled to a conjurer? Am I to share your embraces with imps and succubusses; and to be considered as the joint property of a magician and a devil? Is this, ungrateful monster (and then the long wish'd-for shower came very plentifully driving down her lovely cheeks) is this the return for all my love and fondness? Have I sacrificed my birth and distinction for such base returns? But though I may submit, overcome by love and tenderness, yet will my friends resent with proper spirit your injurious treatment. Yes, my dear, said she, and threw her extended arms around her astonished Sceler, I do forgive you, sincerely forgive you, for I never yet knew what anger was; but oh! that I could screen you from the certain vengeance of our enraged family!

Such goodness and such forgiveness rejoiced me to that degree, that I entirely forgot I had been guilty of no fault, and begged pardon for my offences.

If, said I, my dearest, the innocent amusements of science are offensive to your relations, it will become us both to hide them from their eyes; and I will be more cautious and secret in my practice of astrology. The

The S C H E M E R.

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The S C H E M E R, No. IV.

TUESDAY, July 1, 1760.

*It que
Desperat trahita scisitare pessi, relinquit. Hor.*

This Story my weakness beoxys; ——
My wife, tho' I talk of all day, and night,
I cannot tell truth in her praise; ——
Or any thing good of her say. —— *Anon.*

Nobilitas falso argues nivis virtus. Juv.

MY friends tell me, the story of my wife is very stupid: I shall therefore set my foot in her bum, and turn her off; and this I take to be the true quality method: or, at best, I shall allow her a separate maintenance, take no notice of her in company, furnish a country seat for (1) Kitty during the summer, and let my wife take up with a Swiss or an Irishman; for it is the great privilege of your men of fashion to quit their wives (as soon as they are tired of them). My Lord ——, an intimate acquaintance of mine, turned his wife away after the first night, because he found he could lye best without her; and she, poor woman! being very fond of cuddlings, took her footman to supply his place. I love to have all parties

(1) *Kitty.* There was in those days, anno dom. 1760, a famous lady of that name, what is at present become of her, whether dead or alive, I cannot learn. —— *N—k IV—I—r,* who sells the lists of running Ladies and Morses at Newmarket.

pleased;

pleased : and tho' no man has larger breeches than a *Dutchman* (2), yet my love has no objection to a votary of St. *Patrick*.

Supposing myself therefore not a bit the better for marriage than as I am a man of quality, I beg leave to proceed in my project.

Long, very long, have my studies been to complete this favourite scheme.

What pains have I taken to investigate the true principle of high breeding and quality !

Sometimes I have been apt to believe, that there was no difference in the blood of Patriarchs and Plebeians, that all of them were originally alike, and, circumstances set aside, equally capable of a noble behaviour. But very soon was I driven from this injurious supposition, by considering the pedigree of *Driver* and *Aaron* (3), and by the just value which every jockey stamps upon his horse, in proportion to the number of his noble ancestors : and why should not virtue be the portion of our inheritance, as well as blood ? I know no other objection, than that of the Divines, who suppose man to be a free agent, and therefore equally capable of chusing bad and good ; and, to the honour of our nobility, it may be affirmed, that they have severally supported this doctrine to its utmost extent (*Our nobility*, I say, because I suppose myself an *English* nobleman.) Wherefore, upon the whole, I can affirm very little positively

(2) A *Dutchman* is said to have as much Breeches as Conscience, both used as covers to the filthiest deeds.

F—N—d.

(3) *Driver* and *Aaron*, two noted running horses, as several honest gentlemen who have lost their estates by them can testify.

N—k W—I—r.

of

of blood and family ; which has prevented my seeking any method of distinction from that quarter.

But altho' the blood might not be sufficient, it did not follow that the mechanism was the same ; and now I thought I had hit upon the (4) Eⁿgine. Surely said I, in the fulness of my heart, the mechanism of a nobleman and a peasant are different. Rejoice, O Sojourner ! for many are the reasons to support thy supposition : the one is born to labour, the other to pleasure ; the one for enjoyment, the other for perfection ; the one for the comforts, the other for the necessities, of life. As the butterfly differeth from the ant, so will the sprightly Peer from the dull husbandman. The comet shew'd a blazing train of fire, the moon a pale light ; so do the Mighty appear glorious, and the Bold glimmer in obscurity. Full of this happy conceit, I sat down and completed a dissertation, wherein I proved, beyond dispute, that the muscles, veins, arteries, bones, and ligaments, of

(4) Eupenxa. This word signifieth in Greek, *I have found it*, Archimedes, the famous mathematician, being ordered by his prince to find out whether his crown (which was not to be filed or defaced) was made of solid gold, or not, spent many fruitless days in the search ; till one day going into the Bath, he on a sudden leaped out, running about naked, and cried, Eupenxa ! Eupenxa ! I have found it out ! I have found it out ! for he considered, that the weight would in the water be according to the density of the substance ; and this he learned from the effect which the water had upon his own body, and was the first foundation of Hydrostaticks ; and by this means, weighing the Crown in water, he detected the fraud. B——n.

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a man of quality, were just the reverse of those of a plowman. I dedicated my composition to a certain delicate Lord (5). I sent the copy to the printer's, and had corrected the twenty first proof sheets, when, lo! those devils the fates had decreed it so, that a certain great man should be hanged. I attended his L.—'s execution, and in full joy returned with an account that he would be anatomized. I was at the door of Surgeons' Hall, by six in the morning, and waited impatiently for the wonderful display of his L.—'s muscles: but, O perverse fortune! when I expected to have found that great man's heart quite of a different con-texture to any I had ever met with, when I expected to have seen his bowels hard like stone, and members unfeeling, as I had supposed they would be, he turned out no better than a dead barber or butcher might have been. So type, paper, impression, and hypothesis, all went to pot; and *Hester* was out of pocket at least as much as he expects to get by this publication.

I had now a new trump to turn up, and a new distinction to hunt out.

The nobility, said I to myself, are certainly different from common men. You may see it by their size. Size? No, size won't do: some are short, and some are tall. My Lord B.— measures not four feet and a half, and not above four inches round the calf; while his Grace the Duke of — has every proportion of a Sedan Bearer. But their wit is different. No: much

(5) Some L.—d., by their strange practices, make *Hester's Hypothesis* almost credible, as they act not like the rest of their species, but are more like Centaurs than Men.

Y—z.
alike.

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45

alike. My Lord C—— has a great share of wit, tho' now an old man, while the —— of —— has just none at all, tho' in the prime of all his wildness.

But their learning is more extensive, wherewithal a late curious composition, intituled (6), *A Consolatory Letter*. Alas! amidst the world proof I could have brought. But they are all brave. All but —— (7). Well, will nothing do? Is there really no intrinck worth in a nobleman, beyond his title and estate? What, if I look into the worth of some newly created peers (8), and duly way the merits of their respective abilities: but that cost me so much time to gather and collect the materials, that I was forced to drop it.

This is the most puzzling case, said I to myself, that ever I met with. I studied, but in vain; read, but in vain; searched the Herald's Office for the essence of name and nobility, but in vain; and, what plagued me beyond all mea-

(6) *Consolatory Letter.* A very silly performance, said to be the Work of a Nobleman, suited to the times; and well puffed off. A very good jesty worth.

H——r.

(7) *All but.* Relates to some transactions at the time of day, quite forgotten at present. G——r.

(8) *Newly created Peers.* This Dutchman happens to have a sling at all Nobility.—He first pretends, that their blood is the same with the common race of mankind, and that their abilities are not greater; and now he is jeering those who are dignified. I would recommend that he forthwith study the noble and useful science of *Heraldry*, and I make no doubt, that two and forty years hard application to it, will naturally cure his present madness and folly.

Sir M——'s L——e.
sure,

ture, was the impudent intrusion of my old acquaintance *Van Trump*, a veteran who had many years resided at *Amboyna* (9), a man of the greatest religion in the known world; a trader to *Japan* (10), and one of the most tender and compassionate animals that earth e'er saw. Hah, said I, *Van Trump*? Is it really you? Did not your worthy father command you never to set foot upon *Englishland*; Pho, replied my friend, you know he had some foolish qualms of conscience, and always expected to have his throat cut by an *Englishman* for that little bit of policy which he committed on the Spice island. Sir, I have imported a great variety of *Chinese* fashions into *England*. It is owing to me, Mr. *Scelter*, that most noblemen in *Great Britain* do now set up the *Chinese* pagodas in their closets of devotion. Sir, replied I, tell me not of your fashions. What good have you done the nobility by them? Is not every tradesman as proud of his *Chinese* ornaments as the best nobleman in the land? Why, Sir, there is not a carpenter

(9) *Amboyna*. For the immortal honour and glory of the *English* nation, this island was seized by the Dutch in the year 1622, who tortured the *English* merchants there by all the cruel methods they could invent; massacred and extirpated the natives who had put themselves under the protection of the King of *Great Britain*; and this in a full time of peace, just after a treaty was concluded between the two nations for confirming their respective rights and possessions in the *East Indies*; and these infidels Usurpers have continued in possession of this invaluable island ever since.

S—lm—n.

(10) *Trader to Japan*; where the righteous Dutchmen trample upon the Cross of Christ. S—lm—n.

now

now can work in his shop without a licence at
Chuse railing; nor a baker exhibit his bread, but
through the irregular bars of Monkton and Com-
ton. The mason sends his labourers into a pag-
oda to work; and the humble citizen sits under
his bills and bonds imprisoned in a Justice-work;
which at once dispays the whole order of China
Cantons, can nobility bear this? Is the triv-
eling-principle so far predominant among them
that every little-petty dabbler in country-sides
must build his stables and walls-hoofe like the
chapel of a nobleman (11). Must every boar-
pond have a Chinese bridge; and every dung-hill
be adorned with the stuporous tower of Paris?
For my part, I think the big-city taste has pre-
vailed so far, that the nation looks like the island
of *Laputa*, and every building seems as compleat
as adorned with angles as Euclid's elements. Oh
degenerate age! oh shame to true nobility!
When trade has overrun with its muddy banner
stream the pure rills of ancient honour.

Bless me, said my friend, what have
you to do with nobility, you whom I remean-
dered. You dog, said I rising with wrath and
vehemence, on your life no more. Was not
I a Count, a Prince, a —— Yes, said he, a
shoemaker's son No, but I will shew you now

(11) In former days it was the fashion to have do-
mestic chapels on account of religion; it is now the
fashion to have stables and brewhouses, and garden
tool-houses built like churches, which you are never
to come near, but view at a distance; a very polite
method of paying any attention to churches.

A——, Clerk.

thing

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thing less but the revenge of my sword, a gentleman-like revenge which I had learnt in *Aer-*
land since my connections with nobility. *Van Trump* had too much of the merchant to draw
upon even terms; and therefore as it cost him
but little trouble, being a thin man, he fell upon
his knees, and begged mercy at my hands. Yes,
miscreant, thou shalt live, said the truly mag-
nanimous *Sectar*; but be thy punishment to in-
vent an inviolable distinction between trade and
nobility. Sir, let them never cut their nails,
said *Trump* with infinite coolness; and that,
Sir, I can recommend as a *Chinese* fashion.
Those who are in business can never infringe
upon this privilege of ease and freedom, and
the advantages to the great personages them-
selves will be many and various.

Had this been my invention, I would not
have changed it for *Kirber's Mundus Subterra-*
nus, nor all the secret of *Hildegard*. But I must
do Mr. *Trump* the justice to confess it was his;
and as he is returned to *Antonya*, a place which
few *Englishmen* now-a-days know any thing of,
I shall beg leave to be considered as the only
proprietor remaining in the known world, and
therefore claim my reward. *Dixi.*--Mr. *Trifram*
to your office, and conduct me from the pre-
sence of your noble friends.

L. E.

The
S C H E M E R.

The SCHEMEER.

The SCHEMEER, No. V.

TUESDAY, July 15, 1760.

Not fortune's worshipper, nor fashion's fool,
Not lucre's madman, nor ambition's tool,
Not proud, nor servile. ————— Pope.

AS I was sitting in the snug corner of a coffee-house, where the *Schemer* is sometimes honoured with a few accidental remarks, I over-heard an old citizen, who loves money more than parade, give the following account of the labours of *Helter Van Scutter*. This fellow (says he) Heaven knows what he is about; his writings are the strangest incoherent stuff I ever met with. He began with very fair promises; but I don't find we are a bit the wiser for him; turning himself into a stone; a pretty scheme, truly. A puppy! did he think he would be alive if he was to tumble so far down in one of those pits he talks of so strangely. And then to expect the women would ever go naked, when the only thing they mind in the world is dress and affectation. Besides, it would absolutely ruin the city; for the various articles of a lady's accoutrements make up no inconsiderable part of trade and commerce; and if trade and commerce were destroyed, the world would soon be at end; as far as I know before the year 1764: and then what would become of that gentleman's (1) hypothesis, who

(1) Gentleman's Hypothesis. A very laboured Tract, was written by a Plantation Divine about three years ago, to prove, from all the accidental numbers of things and times in the Bible, that the world would continue no longer than the year 1764. —— Clerk.

tells

tells us, we have not 1440 days more to live : if that's the case, there is no occasion for Apologies nor consolatory letters, but every man must mind his own business; trim his lamp, as the Doctor says, and begin to think about heaven before he grows old ; and that will be a new kind of practice here in the city. But however, this *Schemer*, as I was saying before, is a strange fellow ; his bridge-papers are well enough, except where he reflects on the city, and then I could wish him in an effectual pillory, not with his tye wig and ruffles on, within sight of it only (2), but his abusive head well collared and exposed, and his hands properly wedged in between the guardian oak of *Old England*; for I cannot but greatly approve of that kind of punishment for impudent authors ; that as their heads and hands have offended, their heads and hands may be punished ; and indeed, in my opinion, a pillory is a very pretty emblem of an inkstand, and would be no improper coat of arms for the incorporated body of news-writers and garreteers, whenever the city shall think proper to make them a company ; to which I know of but one objection, namely, that they would never be rich enough to give a public dinner, or join in a city feast. Sir, said a gentleman, who was either of the physical tribe, or of that of *Levi*, you profess to give a description of an author, and run out

(2) *Within sight of it only.* A noted scribbler, and an hireling for every party, was much about this time condemned to stand in the pillory, but he only stood by it ; the sheriff, whose business it was to see the sentence executed, was severely reprimanded, and something more, if I remember right.

B —

into

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into more absurd digressions than even Sylva himself did ; the work is an huddle, Sir, an ill digested affair ; now and then well enough, then in general weak, *petit*, and low ; then his style is intolerable, laboriously intricate, no variety in the periods, no delicacy in the expression, no strength or nervousness in the narration ; his first subject is obscure, his second obscene, his third low and perplexed, and his last insignificant and unentertaining. He frisks on the surface of science, and pretends to fathom its most secret depths ; his digressions are entirely useless, and generally abusive ; in short, the whole affair seems to be wrote without reflection, thought, or design. Had not I myself been present at this conversation, it might have gone hard with poor *Helier* : but putting on a very learned and significant look, Perhaps, Sir, said I, you don't understand the *Schemer* ; few know the proper clue to all its beauties ; do not you perceive, Sir, it is a general satire, intended to ridicule folly and impertinence in every dress and shape. There, Sir, you see the whip of infamy braided for ignorance ; the lash of correction repeatedly impressed on the back of impudence ; and the glaring yellow cap fitted on the preposterous head of affectation and nonsense ; false science deservedly attacked and exploded ; false modesty stript of her fallacious gauze ; and false pretension dragg'd from behind the specious screen of public virtue, and the common good ; and false nobility properly bedecked with the tawdry trappings of paste and tinsel. I was pursuing my encomium, when an old gentleman, who had hitherto been silent, interrupted me.

The paper, gentlemen, said the officer (for such

THE SCHEME.

I am bound to be) will tell us how the campaign, and I believe, as this gentleman Bryan, designed to ridicule and expose folly and impudence. But what has a wise like nation like that of Great Britain to do with such subjects as these. If he will be read, let him talk of war, of the big battle, and the loud thundering instruments of death. Let *George or Prussia* (3) be the heroes of his work; let him expose cowardice, recommend unanimity, extol courage and intrepidity; let him exalt public virtue, and wake within each noble British breast the glorious love of liberty or death. Captain, said the citizen, trade is the subject, if he would write and live; there is nothing to be done. Captain, without trade; your army commissions would make but a poor figure without money for their support; and no trade no money, is a constant maxim: for my part, I am for encouraging the army, I love the army, and wish the common soldiers were to succeed regularly to the greatest posts of honour; and then, Captain, we might make them content with half the money that is spent now. Half a crown a day! why it would almost keep a General; and then a man might get his son into the army, without coming down a tester for his commission. Ah, my impudent young dog cost me 400 l. to get him a commission in *America*, and the fellow was fool enough to be scalped in a fortnight, and lose his poor father both principal and interest for ever. I wish he had stay'd at College for four years at 50 l. per annum, and then he might have saved me 200 l. and if

(3) The king of *Prussia* was at that time a favorite Hero.

he had been a spendthrift and drank wine, and is gone the rest of his life to do clerical penance for his academical extravagance. Sir, said the second speaker in this interesting dialogue, your digressions are beyond all bearing, if trade is your subject, meddle not with learning, speak to your text, and make use of no circumlocutions; tell us, Sir, at once, why is trade a subject preferable to war. Why, Sir, reply'd the Cit, trade is the very essence of politics and religion too, I have heard a very learned gentleman at *Bristol* (4) prove it beyond a doubt, that without trade there would be no religion; they go hand in hand, Sir, trade first, next religion, that is to say, first get money, and then go to (5) church. Pray, Sir, let me ask you who now reads politicks in *England* but the tradesman and merchant? The country gentleman drinks, Sir, but reads not; my Lord games, races, intrigues, but reads not; the fatigue of hurrying from country to town, and from town to

(4) *Learned Gentleman at Bristol.* Sure no divine could be such a time-server as to prefer *Mammon* to *God*. I am in great hopes *Hester* was here mistaken, or otherwise I could wish the gown was stripped off that religious director's shoulders, and a porter's yoke put there in its stead. *A— Clerk.*

(5) *Get money, and go to church.* Some traders are in such a hurry to be rich, that they leave all thoughts of religion till they grow old, and are worth a plumb: I wish such gentry would repeat the following verse in the Bible every morning.

A faithful man shall abound with blessings, but he that maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent — or, as the margin reads it, shall not be unpunished.

A—'s Clerk.
country,

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country, take up all his time, and those pretty manuscripts called his trademans bills, find him sufficient employment for his morning studies; wherefore Captain, our taste must first be consulted; and the author who forgets trade and navigation, is a fool or a blockhead.—Sir, rejoin'd the Captain, the insolence of trade is great, your *Englishmen* now a-days are made to believe, that trade and commerce is their only support; but, Sir, what signifies a stable without a lock, sheep without shepherds, riches without security, or trade without the defence of the sword. Observe your neighbours the *Dutch*, Sir, their trade is great, their authority little, their fleets of commerce numerous and extensive, their men of war weak and despisable, wherefore, their trade is harrassed even by their very allies, and every neighbour insists on a rummage whenever they appear: would ye be like these, Sir, truck the honour of your flag for a poultry consideration in merchandize, and give up the empire of the main for sake of an accidental bargain.—But, Captain, said the *Cit*, you are now launching forth in praise of the sea; we all agree there, and acknowledge the power and efficacy of our brave marine; but, why must we feed so many land forces; why must *Germany* be better supplied with soldiers than *England* itself? But a few years ago you told us, it was absolutely necessary to keep a foreign force in our own kingdom, and now you send over that force and your own also; here must be a mistake in politicks somewhere or other; Captain, you gentlemen can always plead your own cause, I should therefore be glad now to hear these seeming inconsistencies properly

perly cleared, and at the same time to know, why we have such a large body of men employed as militia; and when you are about it, tell me, good Captain, why the regulars and militia do not agree, and on which side the fault is to be laid.—Sir, replied the Captain, your attack upon me is of that nature, that I should be esteemed mean and dastardly to answer you. You are quarrelling with my superiors, insulting them, and wounding me; in short, Sir, your objections are mean and insignificant, and your calling thus publicly on me, seems to intimate, that I am paid as a voucher for the government. As to my own duty, I hope to acquit myself in it as a man, and as an honest man, but I have not yet undertaken the odious task of answering every impertinent cavil against the government, that a coffee-house politician may suggest. I cannot suppose you meant to affront me, because I think you incapable of giving any man a real affront, therefore, Sir, I beg you would put your questions to him who thinks it necessary to answer them. Here the Captain looked bluff, I thought with some reason, as my friend the Cit had a most unmerciful fluent tongue, and very little bridle to check or restrain it. Thus dropt the conversation, and *Schemer*, war, and trade, fell all at once to the ground together. But although the Captain was right in refusing to answer the impertinence of our inquisitive burgess, I must own, I think it in some measure my business to do it, as I am the instructor of the ignorant, and the silencer of petulance and defamation, wherefore I intend to fill my next three exhortations,

tations, papers, declamations, rhapsodies, essays, or whatever you please to call them, with war, trade, and politics.

The SCHEMER. No. VI.

TUESDAY, July 29, 1760.

*A leaf like mine in bristly man shall stand,
But babbling Politicians in his stead.*

POPE.

THE judgment of mankind being chiefly converiant about present objects, it is no wonder they change and vary according to the different appearances of things. The mind also of man, like the revenue, never reimbursing its acquired advantages, sets every circumstance down with a black mark, which runs out contrary to its expectation. Hence it comes to pass that the news of the day engrosses all our attention, and every little evil, which brings the latest distress, is magnified beyond the measure of all former advantages. This has been, and ever will be, the true state of popular opinion; sometimes proudly waving the captive rags of hostile pageantry, and exulting in imaginary success; and sometimes depressed by an anonymous tale, and turned into mean and ignoble fears by the pompous lie of a wretched hireling. Neither merit, nor even success, can sail securely in such a fickle sea, since unavoidable misfortunes may sink the one, and a momentary

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tary turn of luck overset the other. How then must the guardian of a people steer thro' such tumultuous waves? Safely he never can. No fortune can always secure him the bonfires of greasy boys, or the buzzas of more greasy butchers. He may possibly, by a resolute adherence to truth, hurt the loquacious orators and defenders of particular interests; for a calumnious tongue is soon awakened, and some speech-makers enjoy the virulence of declamatory opposition. As trades often clash, he is never sure of more than half the business for his supporters; the venom of the disappointed party will be his portion, and he will meet with publick resentment for unavoidable accidents; his very best friends will hardly be content with absolute perfections, and his enemies will triumph at the shadow of a disappointment. The publick monies, which every one pays for his own support and advantage, will be required at his hands, and supposed a part of his profit. As he is the mediator between King and People, he will most likely find both dissatisfied. As he is the servant of the publick, every one will expect to be his master. In short, tho' his head is tortured with perpetual buffle, tho' his mind is vexed and distract by an infinite variety of cares; though the fate of kingdoms depends upon his vigilance and sagacity, yet he will hardly find a friend he can truff, a servant he can commend, or a peop' that he can please. Such are the luxurious fatigues of a Minister of State: and yet, in the midst of this hurry and vexation, he is perpetually called upon by the malicious, the outragious, the foolish, the phlegmatick, the dull, and the coxcomb, to

E 3

defend

defend his measures, open his counsils, declare his intentions, and faithfully answer to their several arraignments. To ease therefore my worthy coparter, colleague, and consul, and to rap the knuckles of those petulant declaimers who call faction a virtue, and ill-nature a publick-spiritedness, I shall set my face against their complaints, and, where I see occasion, scourge them with the rod of justice and censure.

But before I begin my punishment, I shall lead forth the offenders to publick view. The first on the defamatory list are those malecontents whose little dastard spirits are eclipsed, by the more conspicuous virtues of the successful minister; men who make use of the Cat's-paw, called Public Good, to draw the delicious T—y Nuts of the kingdom into their own possession; who are greatly offended at large expences, and think all monies best laid out at home among themselves; Jackcalls, who lie *per dieu*, and dare not approach till the lion is fed, but send forth an envious growl if any morsel escapes them. Thieves lurking in the night, and sowing tares amidst the honest farmer's crop; Sycophants, who lick the dust from your shoes, and then secretly besmeare them with the poison that lies under their tongue. These are the first barkers at state measures, the original gutters of malice, which send down the largest tribute of filth and corruption to the common shores.

The next to them is that large body of Squires and Countrymen, who can neither write nor read; a set of topers, whose ale is their oracle, and who estimate the iniquities of a Ministry from the proportion of their taxes; who bawl out against four shillings in the pound, when many

many of them don't pay two; whose lives are spent in gadding, tumult, and complaint. After these succeed a long train of Insurers, Underwriters, Merchants, and Tradesmen, whose tongues are set agog by private misfortunes; who think it reasonable to complain of the Ministry, because every privateer of the enemy's is not yet taken; who run the hazard of a voyage without convoy, and then lay their own faults on the backs of their superiors; beasts of prey, devouring each other, accusing those in power, silent when prosperous, noisy and enraged at the least news of adversity. Oh, say they, observe here, gentlemen: what a list of captures! All these poor banish'd merchantmen have the French state from us. What avails our naval force? Must we pay millions for them to lie inactive; ought we not to expect security, when we buy it so dear? —— Hush! nimble-tongued Adventurers! (1) How many ships are sent on purpose to be taken! Are not the French colonies chiefly supplied by English provisions? Your own countrymen and friends are well paid for sending their ships by compact into the mouths of their privateers; and some of you, poor wretches, help to pay them, by underwriting commodities designed for captures; now that I intend totally to excuse all parties; where you

(1) The iniquity of insuring, underwriting, and supplying our enemies colonies with stores and ammunition, can never be sufficiently expost. —— That Dutch spirit of ruining our country to enrich ourselves, or raising civil animosities to favour particular interests, is a hellish disposition, and utterly unworthy of a true and loyal Briton.

are visibly oppressed, you may openly be redressed; but cavilling will neither ease nor relieve you.

I must now call forth another set of men, who crowd Change-alley, and screw up the Barometer of Public Credit to what part of the index they please: these are truly worms in the intestines (2), who feed on the natural aliment of others. Sieves of small apertures, who retain more than they emit, whose chief supports are lies, fear and credulity; new fashioned Harpies bred out of luxury and extravagance, the encouragers of burthensome taxes, the go-betweens of State; leeches who suck our vitals, and though made to refund their loads of theft, yet live by the employment; monsters, who turn public loss and advantage to the same account. Such then as these must hurt a government as much by good as bad news, making men fearful and distrustful; daily plundering, like drones, the labours of the industrious bee, and adding additional burthens to the public credit.

The last miscreants in this parade of infamy, are the poor coatless garretters; the marrow-bones and cleavers of the foregoing crew, who must write on the subjects which are mostly sought after; scribblers without principle; quills ready made for every purpose; fiddles that may

(2) Worms in the intestines. A pretty simile for Brokers. My L—d M—d lately gave Jonathan's a violent purge, and an immense number of these vermin came away in large quantities.

The S C H E M E R.

be used at *Oratorios*, or *Operas*, the scum of ink,
and the shreds of literature.

What a gang have I brought together! What
an assembly is here to harmonize! How must I
talk to these men! Gentlemen—Also, I have
begun most improperly. What says *Duffy* on
a similar occasion. Δειγμός (exclaims the pru-
dent sage to a low-soul-mouth grumbler)

αρτεμίς γέση, καὶ πλλων μύθον λίπει,
Οἱ τέρπον Φερτφρούς εἰσὶ σὺ δὲ μάλα μος καὶ δικαλών,
Οὐτε ποτὲ ἐν πόλεις φαριζμένος, οὐτὲ ἐν βουλῇ.

They are all scholars forsooth, and will no
doubt understand me; but some among them
perhaps think themselves men of importance,
numbered in council and in war, who expect
better language and more royal treatment; let
such deserve it first. As to my friends the Job-
bers and the tradesmen, few of whom under-
stand Greek, I must refer them to Mr. Pope's
Iliad,

*Be still, thou slave, and to thy betters yield;
Unknown alike in council, and in field!*

and this translation may serve the ladies; for
some ladies are politicians, and hopeful ones
they make. But, Oh unfortunate omission! my
list is not yet compleat. I perceive a number
still bringing up the rear of politicks, men of
long heads and deep understandings, who would
never send above one Englishman against five
Frenchmen, who would take all Canada and *Martinico*,
burn and destroy *Brest* and *Rochefort*,
and blow up the fortifications at *Toulon*; enter-

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prising geniuses, who are surprised the Baltic is not lined with *English* fleets, who think the Empress Queen an ungrateful b—b, and wonder no body tells her so ; who would eat up the Dutch, ravage their garrisoning neighbours, and send an army to take the French King prisoner : these are the projectors of the nation, the next on the list for the fellowships of *Bud-lam*.

Oh *Britain* ! What a nest of madness, folly, and iniquity, dost thou cherish ! and what is the world, when the wretches I have been describing, make up the greatest part of a nation, the most wise and flourishing upon earth ! Who can sufficiently applaud that Minister, who guides us on from victory to victory, in spite of all these shoals and quick sands of envy. No one man can do more than he does ; and if, thro' a fatality in former measures, or a flaw in the customary methods of raising supplies, or through the extensive connections of the good people of *England* with their neighbours, he should be led beyond the prudent limits of frugality, or moderation ; remember these things are not to be remedied in the midst of an expensive war (3). If he fails to relieve you when a peace is happily established, I will then let you loose against him ; but 'till that time, without further murmuring or discontent—back to

(3) As that minister has voluntarily withdrawn himself from the council, because he saw others could reason as well as himself, let us hope, that our Sovereign's choice of a minister will not be less glorious to *England's* Peace, than the people's choice had before been in an extensive War.

Ego——nt.
your

THE SUMMER'S ESTATE

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your kennels, Oh! ye base imitators of the crooked back *Thersites*. VI.

enwo^d 155; daw 225; it 225; Nod^t

; 155; ada 225; mob^g 215; 8

Give me leave ladies, to add my political debates, to present you with this short ac-
count of Miss Fanny's progress and success in love, which I hope will be a proper hint to many pretty ladies, ~~which are overflooded with suitors~~ the present scarcity of maid-servants, however 'at T
rist 225 mislo vigin 225; and 225; 225
. alw e'vbd vives 225; odW

V. *The Easy FAIR ONE.*

I.

WHEN Fanny first gave ear to love,
And smiles consenting spread ;
Each swain approach'd the giddy lass,
By youth and beauty led.

II.

The Tall, the Short, the Grave, the Gay,
The Peasant, and the Cit ;
To all the willing fair is kind,
For all complexions fit.

III.

No swain e'er pass'd the blushing rose,
But smelt it as it grew ;
No bee came buzzing round the flower,
But sipp'd the fragrant dew.

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IV.

The *Fine* the *Fives* with her frowns;
By freedom wins the *Cold*;
By hidden smiles she gains the *Young*,
By frequent smiles the *Old*.

V.

Yet *Fancy* still remains a maid,
The' counted all her life;
For none dare singly claim the fair
Who's every body's wife.

B. Y.

The

The S C H E M E R, No. VII.

T U E S D A Y, August 12, 1760.

"Ἐκπειρεύοντας τάχητην πόλην συναντήσεις γίνεται,
Καὶ μεύθεος εἰδὼς τὴν ἡρεμοῦσαν δέοντας
Επιτίθεται τὸν φόρον τοῖς οἰκονομούσαις,
εἴτε τοῦ ξύλου εἴτε τοῦ ψεύδοντος ποιῶντας.

Change these base customs quickly, and attend
To the kind doctrines of a sober friend. *Athenaeum.*

IT has ever been a favourite maxim among the friends of industry and commerce, to lower the price of labour as much as possible. Let us consider from whence this maxim arose: was it not from this reason, that the manufacture, bearing a small price originally, might be handed from one dealer to another, till it had enriched a number of temporary possessors, and yet come at a moderate price into the hands of the consumer; by which means the traffick of a single commodity might find employment for a variety of dealers?

It has also been ever a favourite maxim in the kingdom of *Great Britain*, to establish a market, or place of resort, in every district, to which, at an appointed time, every tradesman, husbandman, or other, might bring their respective commodities, that, the country being met together, and the sale free and open, no commodity might be engrossed, or sold for more than its original value.

The

The consequence of the first maxim is this, That the labourer, who has the most undoubted right to the profits of the commodity, must be oppressed, and a variety of hands must be kept idle and useless to the Publick. Another consequence is, that where any of the intermediate dealers are rich (a case which sometimes happens, as no one can pretend to such kind of business, without a large stock) it is always in their power to make a temporary scarcity of the commodity, and consequently to raise its value beyond the fair profits of trade.

The consequence of the second maxim is this, that those dealers are, in a great measure, excluded, especially in those markets where no master or factor is permitted to buy till the country round about have had time to purchase, at a fair price, the commodities of the place. By this means unnatural scarcities are prevented, and neighbours can buy the manufactures of their own country before they are carried away by factors, and again returned to them, thro' various channels, at an exorbitant price.

The first maxim is a very great discouragement to Industry: The Labourer sells the sweat of his brow at an easy rate, but cannot purchase the necessaries of life without giving a part of his small pittance to the support of Usury and Rapaciousness. The maxim, therefore, in some measure, destroys itself, as it is naturally impossible that men should work cheap and buy dear: to make it at any rate feasible, the Labourer must be almost starved, and yet work like a horse. And this is the case in many places in England; and, by the good-will of some folks, who love importations because they were imported

The S C H E M E R.

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imported themselves, would be much more so if they could contrive it.

The trade and advantages of factors is very much increased of late years ; which is greatly owing to the scarcity of money, and the want of due regulations with regard to markets and places of public sale ; to which we may add another reason, not commonly attended to ; I mean, the throwing a number of small farms into one, whereby the great farmer himself becomes, in some measure, a factor, and can afford to detain his goods from sale till he finds them through unjust detentions, bear an extravagant price. These are some of the evils with which the middling, but chiefly the poorer sort of people, are over-run : to which may be added, also, the science of Stock-Jabbing, and the underhand methods of Usury practised on most tradesmen : all which help to raise the price of goods, and enrich a ravenous set of blood-hounds.

These are the evils which arise from an uninterrupted attention to trade and commerce, without considering what should ever be uppermost in the minds of every *Englishman* and *Christian*, the love of his Country and his Religion. Thus the Jobber throws the whole nation into confusion, like the Incendiary, that he may the more securely plunder : and the Factor, will not distribute, among his poor, starved brethren, till they give him four-fold for the labours of their own hands. But, replies the precise Mr. Bull-bear, what nation ever practised this patriot virtue you are so fond of extolling, when in danger and confusion ? Those infidels the *Romans*, good righteous *Christian* stocks with them did not fall when their city was besieged

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beforeon the very field on which their dreadful foe was encamped, bore a price at market, and was bought at *Rome* (1), when Hannibal was in the possession of the ground. But how was it in *England*, in the land of righteous Liberty and true Patriotism (2), when a handful of raw tattered millions were huddled together three hundred miles from their citadel, without leader, council, or design? What crowds of worthless vermin flew to the centre, and almost ruined the credit of the kingdom by their unmerciful fears and demands on its Bank. When you might meet grey tottering Threescore groaning under the weight of its hoarded bags; when you might meet those, whose duty it was to support their King and Country, drawing out its vitals for their private advantage: where was the courage and magnanimity of an *Englishman* then to be seen? True, it was bawled forth in the streets; but it was an unavailing sentinel to keep back the greedy populace from their public hoards. I can laugh at an Alderman's pretence to knowledge, but the want of *Public* virtue is too serious to be trifled with.

Nor is the Factor better than the Jobber, tho' he go regularly to church, and give alms to the poor. O that he would twice in every day

(1) *Bought at Rome.* Florus, Plutarch, and Val. Max. relate this of the Romans, that when Hannibal had conquered throughout Italy, and had advanced to the very gates of *Rome*, the field on which he was encamped was set up to sale in the city, and found a purchaser. *John—n.*

(2) *When an handful.* At the time of the late Rebellion. *C—b—l—d.*

The SCHEMER.

contemplate (3) the wretchedness of the millions whom his rapaciousness has overwhelmed with misery and sorrow ! May their friends hear my dreams ! May he hear their mournful cries of hunger unappealed ? May he see the husband fainting under the burthen of untiring labour, and unable to earn, at the price of health and rest, the necessary support even of bread for himself and family ! May he see him return without comfort or strength to his poor tender wife, grown wan and pale through want and afflictions ! May he learn charity and Christian tenderness from her, who through an excess of love suffers her poor innocent babe eagerly to suck out her last remains of strength and life ? Think of this, luxurious factor ! And as the glass goes cheerful round, fill a bumper of the wretch's blood (for their blood thou drinkest) and wish success to scarcity and want.

Are these scenes or these practices to be found in a country of liberty ? Has the most perfect political constitution in the known world no power to remedy these evils ? Yes, it has endeavoured ; but we are grown so very wise, that we can make a loop-hole in every law : we can bid defiance to the best measures, and the most salutary efforts of the legislature. How great is the price of fish, and how poor are the fishermen that sell them ! (4) But we have laws to

(3) The miseries of the poor for want of bread in the times of artificial scarcity are well known.

W—.

(4) *Laws to cheapen them.* Many Acts of Parliament have been made, but we have a way to escape them.

K—.

cheapen

change the commodity. Not if dealers will buy up the whole venture, and bury one half, to treble the price of what is left.

But now, as Speaker-General, what advice can I give to remedy these evils? Who does not complain of the grievance? They who do, will be pleased to set forward my reformation, by resolving for the future to be public-spirited, just, and charitable; that is, religiously charitable. Let me seriously advise every one, who allows the justice of the complaint, to conform to the method of curing the abuse. I am an advocate for trade; but such a trade as benefits the whole community, and not such a one as only changes property from many hands to one; enriches one long-headed fellow; and starves whole countries.

(not to be sold and not to be sold)

not to be sold and not to be sold)

The S C H E M E R, No. VIII.

TUESDAY, August 26, 1760.

from or to this period and on demand bid
~~all~~ Non for ratable in amount V.

WAR, Trade, and Politicks, such were my words; the words of promise, Politicks you have had; Trade you have had; and now War only remains to be spoken to; Tacticks are the fashion, the present soul of war, the nerve of fight. Old and young, all must be new-ground in this mill of discipline, till every one looks snug, easy, and alert. The whole

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whole world are turned (1) *Alexanders*, all marching with wry necks, and waddling side-long like ducks to the front of war. Every soldier squints, as if his right-hand neighbour were made of apple-pye, and turns his face from his firelock like a right valiant train-band hero; yet still goes on scraping out more shoe leather in an hour, than he earns money to pay for them in a week. Then, Sir, we fight in circles, our horses prancing and galloping like kings of *England* on horseback in gingerbread; our pieces firing as irregularly as prentice boys shooting sparrows on the snow, pop and away, Sir; or not pop and away, Sir, so you ride on in a circle, and all looks prettily. Thirty men thus valiantly exercised shan't do the exercise of two; and yet half of them stand in excellent order to be shot at. But what matters it? We have men and money, Sir, and taylors (2) enough to supply all the army. Beat your drums, gentlemen, flog your drums, get new whistles, and let every tune be a new one. The dancers from (3) *Vulcan's forge* shan't beat you in attitudes; let the old learn

(1) Turned *Alexanders*. *Alexander* being remarkable for a wry neck, his whole court followed the example. This seems to allude to the discipline of the soldier's looking to take his motion from his neighbour. *Wife.*

(2) *Elliott's light horse*, a new raised corps, mostly taylors, just then behaved with great intrepidity against the French. *Grenaby.*

(3) *Dancers from Vulcan's forge*. There was an excellent dance of that kind in an *Harlequin Entertainment* at *Drury Lane*, performed by *Cyclops*.

of the young, and the young practise a new dance every week, till the whole body have as much variety in their motion, as Punch at a puppet-shew, or like Ben in his incomparable dance. But the materials are good, however the stuff is fashioned; the heart is English, though the motion is foreign; and brave men are brave men still, for all their wry necks and squinting eyes. Then let me tell you, unnatural devices are coxcomb like, unless any great man has taken in hand to mend nature. A silent march fatigues, loses time when it should gain it; a wry neck, unless a man has got a boil or a cold, is awkward, foolish, ridiculous, affected, and useless. Aim at dispatch; it is the soul of battle: double work done in equal time saves double hands; and a platoon, that fires five times to its enemies four, must by a resolute behaviour gain insuperable advantages. Mend old faults, but admit no new ones; for too much variety and quick change, fatigues and disheartens. The more parts a machine is composed of, the oftener it will be out of order; and a clock that is sometimes set backwards, and sometimes forwards, will never go well. In the mean time, whatever is excellent and praise-worthy, receive it even from the hands of a deserter; but judge wisely, and let all be done alike, and not one learn a minuet, and another a country dance: for many heads growing on one neck cannot all look the same way; and if every man was to (4) change his

(4) All this part of the *Schemer* seems to be a satire on the silly modern methods of exercising the soldiers, which every commanding officer practices as he likes without proper authority.

C—mb—I—nd.
trade

trade as often as he thought he saw a battle, he would never learn any perfectly as long as he lived. Every fuclock is proved before it is sent away for use; and the man would be laughed at who set about proving it a second time: so should all new discipline bear the stamp of authority, and ever after be esteemed as proof, till a new authority commanded its removal.

Thus much for discipline, and now for the enforcers of it. The heart of a soldier should be spirited, courageous, obedient and persevering. An officer with such a heart will not condescend to turn drummer, whip-master, and flogger to the regiment, going about with the badge of his office in his hand, striking those who dare not return it, and likening his command to that of an Egyptian task-master. The hangman's office is the drummer's, and is reckoned beneath the dignity of a common soldier, and shall an officer submit to such dirty drudgery? Yes, let him by all means, dress my pretty Sir up properly, and then send him among the ranks to shew his manhood, by striking the man who must not answer him: let him have a nice bending cane that will lace close and neatly, and let him and the fife boys exercise at the pretty art of flogging a tree every morning for an hour. A tree! demme, Sir, I can flog better stuff; I can command a soldier out, Sir, and beat him as I like. A tree! Sir, sounds, What officer of spirit would flog a tree, Sir? I can beat a man three times as big as myself; I am valiant, Sir, and vehement in mine anger; and demme, Sir, ^{is the only} discipline in the world, it opens the ^{air} ~~air~~ ^{lungs}, gives free perspiration to the lungs, and strengthens ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{body} and

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and enlarges the whole frame, and besides, it learns us cruelty, a very proper virtue in an officer. Having thus said, away trips my pretty, sensible, manly, generous, free-spirited gentleman to a game at cards, or to practise a new tune on the German flute. Oh soldier! is such behaviour worthy of a gentleman? Dost not thou blush to exercise such a scandalous office, which even thy common soldier refuses as beneath his spirit? If you do not, sell out your commission, and solicit for the command of a drum, and the happy opportunity of flogging the brawny posteriors of an offending criminal.

Authority, interlarded with oaths, let me tell you, is excellent. A man of spirit can't speak properly without swearing: and what brave soul would not be damned for the good of his Country? 'Tis commendable in an Officer to swear like a trooper; as much as it is for him to flog like a drummer. It shews an indefatigable zeal for the Service, and is the genuine fruit of gentility and every social virtue; and the bigger the swearer is, the better; a great oath, from a great man, will of course go a great way—on the road to the Devil.— But I shall leave these subjects to the chaplains, who, whenever they do preach, may preach against swearing.

But how are the Militia? Oh, Sir, they are all men of fortune and estate, the props and pillars of the land. They spend so much a (5) week

(5) The militia were famous for their feasting, several towns inserted in the papers how much those gentlemen had spent among them in entertainments.

W—d—e.

here,

here, and so much a week there ; they — eat, Sir, and drink, Sir, most amazingly ! They are their own masters, not base hirelings like the Regulars : true, they are paid ; but yet they are not hirelings : they are not like the Regulars, many of them get drunk, many whore, many run in debt, and yet they are not like the Regulars. If so, the Regulars are good sort of men, and are obliged to them for their compli-
mence. But, laughing apart, why are they not like the Regulars ? Why are not both alike ? Are they not both raised with the same design, both paid with the same money, both under the same master ? Is not a soldier's estate honourable, Who are the Regulars ? Gentlemen, many of them, of great families, tho' perhaps younger brothers, are they therefore less wise, less mannerly, less decent, less valuable ; or does the possession of acres make a man clever and brave ? If so, I shall write to my cousin *Oliver* in the country, who is a man of fortune, and order him immediately to be a Wit and a va-
gurous Knight, both which accomplishments he at present wants very much. For my part, I never heard but of one sort of wisdom which a man could inherit with his acres, which was to be a wise-acre, a term any gentleman land-
holder, that likes it, may apply to himself. Let all parties learn this piece of wisdom, therefore, to join heartily in the common cause, to consider themselves as equal, equally bound by the same laws, equally bound by the same Honour, and equally intrusted with the same confidence, and he is best deserving of the love of his King and country, who most assiduously promotes the harmony, concert, and friendship of all. An army

army may be sooner broken and disjointed by inward commotions, than by outward attacks ; and the man who promotes or encourages such dissolution, is a traitor to his King, and the enemy of his Country. Are the Regulars base, poultry, mean scoundrels ? If they are, Britons are base, Britons are mean, are poultry, are scoundrels ; a character which they neither deserve, nor dare any man give them. On the other hand, are the Militia raw, foolish, ineffectual cowards ? If they are, Great Britain breeds a new kind of monsters, for Cowards were never the natural produce of her soil. But, in truth, both Regulars and Militia, all are Britons, brave Britons, joined in one common cause, and always ready to support it. Let him therefore that gainsays this, be deemed an enemy to all.

But now, gentleman brawlers, I'll fulfil my promise to you ; and tell why so many men were sent to Germany.—Because it was thought necessary. Aye, but as a man once told me in a Coffee-house, I'll prove it otherwise. Who are you ? said I. A member of parliament. If so, stay till your voice is called for. No but I am not a member, O would I were ! I am only a poor citizen, but a very clever fellow, and deep, very deep, Sir, in Politics. I drink coffee till my head is clear, and look out all the hard names of the German cities, and learn their situation by heart out of a Geographical Dictionary. I talk with my wig half off, with a napkin in my hand to mop, as *Cicero* (6) did ;
for

(6) There is a famous statue of *Cicero* at Oxford in the Pomfret collection, where the orator holds a

for I always talk myself waken. I have promoted many addresses; for it is but reasonable that the City should govern all. I direct the Common Council, the Common Council directs the Parliament; and thus I become the first man in the land. I can prove to you that every thing this war, that has been done well, has been done by the city, and all at my instigation. I made Pitt, I shot Byng, I took Guadaloupe, Cape Breton, Quebec, Senegal, and Goree. I am, as I may say, the Master of England, and therefore of the whole world. Thus far had our orator proceeded when a noise was heard at the bottom of the Coffee-house, and presently, with a skimming-dish in her hand, up came the faithful consort of the Master of the whole world. Ye lazy dog, said she, what, am I and your family to starve while you sit idle here spending that money which should feed your children? Get ye home, Sirrah, to your work; or there shall not be the space of a pin's point on that great jolter-head of thine, that shall not want a plaister to cover it. With that she began to apply her mechanical hellebore, and the poor Cit flinking under the vengeance of his offended Juno, crept quickly out of the room, to the great entertainment of every body but the lord and master of markind.

Sudarium in his hand; somebody or other has scratch'd a kind of a print of this. *W—rl—dge.*



The SCHEMER, No. IX.

TUESDAY, September 16, 1760.

*Sunt geminae somni portae, quarum altera fertur
Cornea, qua vetis facilis datur exitus umbris;
Altera, cardenti perfecta nitens Elephanto,
Sed falsa ad Calum mittunt Insomnia manes.*

VIRG.

IT has ever been the custom of all Periodical Writers, when their wits were exhausted, to fall asleep and dream: I therefore find myself obliged by the tenure of my charter to act conformably to the rest of our body politick, and shall in the present paper relate some of the latest slumbers of the illustrious *Helter Van Scelter*.

That all things might be done conformable to the example of my worthy brethren, the night before I intended to dream I did not pull my wig off below stairs, because I have heard of the travels and adventures of a Wig, and I was not positively sure that mine might not furnish out some droll adventures, being bought second-hand of a very honest fellow not far from the confines of the repentant prostitutes. For the same reason, I neglected to comb a little lock of hair behind my head, lest I should displace any of those facetious gentlemen travellers vulgarly styled lice. I also ordered an old blanket out of the garret, which had been condemned for harbouring fleas and bugs, to be placed

placed next my sheets : and, that nothing might be wanting to encourage society and conversation, I crowded into my chamber all the most converable things and animals that I could think of ; such as, an old laced waistcoat purchased in *Monmouth-street* ; a favourite spaniel ; a pair of breeches, which to my certain knowledge did once belong to a Minister of State, a Canary bird, an old sedate cat, a pair of familly round silver buckles, a precious relick which I borrowed of a Roman Catholick, being the paring of a toe nail of St. *Almanachus* (1) : to these I added many curious tracts hitherto unpublished, among which were a treatise in praise of pædo-baptism, written by a congregation of Anabaptists, the recantation of the Methodists by Mr. *F—re*, (2) or Mr. *W—d*, they are so much alike I cannot tell which ; the errors of popery, written by the *Pope* ; and an *Essay* on humility, modesty, decency, generosity, gratitude by a great Empress (3), her name I know not. These things being properly placed and disposed, I crept into bed, and laid myself on my favourite side, that I might get to sleep the sooner. But before any vision could take possession of my slumbering fancy, I felt my bed shake violently, a symptom, which (as I did not recollect any thing similar to it in any of my brother authors) threw me into a great fright,

(1) This is to ridicule the pretended Saints of the Roman Catholics.

(2) One *F—re*, was then ridiculing the Methodists, in a Farce, called the *Minor*. *Cote.*

(3) The great Empress is, no doubt, the Queen of *Hungary*, a Lady very remarkable for those amiable qualifications.

P—ff—a.

and I began very seriously to think of my sins, expecting every moment to be address'd by a devil or a ghost: but happily for me *Rover*, poor *Rover*, who was only turning himself under my bed, gave a loud bark, I suppose at one of the gentlemen fleas that I had entertained, and effectually frightened away all thoughts of spiritual visitors. "Poor *Rover*," said I, upon which he came from under the bed, and began licking my hands; this I suffered him to do for some minutes, till a most unlucky thought run cross my imagination. What, said I to myself, if *Rover* should be mad? I shrunk, without any more ado, to the bottom of the cloaths, *Rover* mounted the bed, and laid himself very orderly upon me. I was now in a worse case, than if I had been conversing with a spirit. A spirit! thought I to myself, would the dog were a spirit! he could then neither bite, nor hurt me. In this dilemma, what was to be done? I lay very quiet till I heard *Rover* snore; then, with great deliberation and slowness, got out of bed, opened the door, and flung dog and counterpane both out of the room together: and this I was encouraged to do, because I recollect'd, that either by mercurials, or antispasmodicks, or by a receipt out of a church, or (4) with even a little salt and water, I could easily cure myself, tho' he had bit me six times over, without the expence of a journey to the sea; and thus having cast away a part of my riches, I found my mind lighter

(4) The fear of mad dogs at that time occasioned great uproars in the city, and a thousand different receipts were published to cure the bite. *Scelter* ridicules these fears.

M—n—o.

and

and easier, and my body in a very quick disposition to be lighter and easier too. Nor is it wonderful that I should find my body thus disposed ; for in the first place, knowing that indigestion breeds dreams, I had prepared myself by eating an immoderate large quantity of beef-stake for supper (a treat of my Bookseller's *ad accendum ingenium*) and secondly, the fear of a ghost had worked very powerfully in my bowels : which shews the amazing agreement between body and soul ; and thirdly, the fear of the dog and the labour of removing him, had all jointly so resolutely beset my frame, that it is no wonder digestion had so much hastened her business. Wherefore, chaste reader, I found it necessary to sit down a little, and recollect myself before I got again into bed, and having a stool close to my bed-side, I fixed upon that for my seat, being well contrived to give ease and rest to the sitter. On this reliever of the distressed began I to groan, and vent the occasion of my griefs, when, to my great amazement, I was answered from below in the following discourse.

‘ Oh thou starveling of an author, sit with reverence on my ancient seat of learning, politicks, and religion. I am, as well thou knowest, the son of an *English* Oak, born in the proudest forest your island can boast, and many years have I done notable service to my honoured countrymen. I have inspired the doubtful statesman : I have given thought and recollection to the giddy nobleman ; and helped to spin out and prolong the studies of the learned prelate : by my means have the afflicted had ease, the debtor has been freed,

the widow relieved, and the barren brought forth; the needful have sought me, and those that were bound were happy in my acquaintance. Be not therefore impetuous in thy advances, or over hasty in thy motions; but hear with attention and awe, the adventures of him who was born to release mankind from the burthenes and necessities of life.

Those antient honours which adorn my front, and are now, like the ruinous labours of a distant age, overlooked and disregarded, did once recommend me to the knowledge of the Great, and a Duke thought it no dishonour to treasure me up in his secret apartment, where I often enjoyed the pleasure of his company in his most unguarded moments. All the serious thoughts of this nobleman were my inspiration: all his future plans, all his new-bred hopes were first set a-foot while I was his under-prop and supporter: then did he meditate on the sweet felicities of rural amusements, and the joyous gratification of the luscious banquet; then did he form the delicate expressions of courtship, and wanton on the soft ideas of a consenting mistress; then did his great ambitious soul in fancy climb to honour's loftiest turret, and thence overlooking realms, powers, and kingdoms, did make himself the Lord of the wide boundless prospect. Such were the gilded visions I bestowed, and fed his fleeting hopes till he fed worms.

The palace wherein I resided being sold, a reverend prelate next succeeded, who honoured my shrine by forming on it his most serious compositions: no wonder, therefore, that

the

the honey of persuasive eloquence hung on his gentle lips, and all his speech was formed in the sweet accents of religious harmony: but alas! Fate and fortune owed me a grudge, and resolved to make me bear the greatest indignities. This prelate had a favourite dog, (5) and, shame to repeat it! so closely was he concerned in his master's secrets, and so much his favourite, that he was even permitted to wag his tail over me. Were I to disclose the councils which that dog and that prelate held upon my shrine, the head of policy would stand aghast, and all its subtle interwoven hairs grow parted and upright: were I to render back the letters which that dog has wrote, and afterward committed to my custody, the very ink of *Cicero's* familiar Epistles would grow pale with envy, and the younger *Pliny* brag no more; but, fortunately for this good island, the close worked secret was unravelled, by a genius so learned and adroit, that had he looked at my contents he would even there have read plots yet unborn, and embryo conspiracies. The consequence of this discovery was the prelate's banishment, and the dog's confinement. The poor puppy was conducted to the Tower, where he was guarded as a state prisoner; and at length being found a dangerous traitor, he was privately beheaded, lest his public execution might have bred riot and rebellion. It was my fate to be seized as the King's property, and of course I was carried to the

(5) Bishop *Att—b—ry's* Dog Plot is well known.

• minister's, who had no sooner got me in his
• possession, than he unburthened himself in my
• bosom, and made me the keeper of his most
• refined politicks. Whenever he wanted to
• get rid of a former favourite, who was now
• become offensive, he would retire to me.
• Whenever he had taken any measure that
• was unconstitutional, it was my busines to
• set matters to rights ; if in idea he stormed a
• castle, bombarded a town, or forced a breach,
• immediately I was sought after ; and the rising
• experiment was first communicated to me ;
• in short, I held the reins of government, and
• removed every superfluity or excess. Art fill-
• ed me with its choicest treasures, and nature
• bowed before me : but these were temporary
• honours : my statesman at length forgot to
• visit his friend, and frequent indigestion sent
• him head-long down the deep abyis. My form
• was at length antiquated, and my honour's
• withered. I was disregarded at a public
• sale, and had been degraded amidst the low-
• est vulgar, but for the avarice of a rich old
• Hunks, who made an easy purchace of my
• shrine.

• I was immediately removed to a house full
• of old furniture, some of whom had been my
• former acquaintance. Here I was daily visit-
• ed by the old man, his wife, and daughter, for
• it was the custom of the house to save every
• thing. With the old gentleman I consulted
• about the methods of making phosphorus,
• and the probability of finding in my bowels
• the philosopher's stone. The good old lady
• had not given over a project for cooking my
• entrails, and was hourly on the hunt for a
• sause,

faucie whose strong ingredients might over-
come the natural flavour of my invincible
contents. Miss had far other thoughts : when-
ever she visited my shrine, strong passion tore
her throbbing breast, and the gentle maid
did melt in streams of love. In this situation
I continued till the ancient pair dropped from
my shrine, like dry autumnal leaves. A gay
fellow soon supplanted me in the eyes of my
fair mistress, and I was forced to give up the
possession of my love to the wild embraces of
licentious youth. For a time I stood forgot-
ten and unsought ; but the roving disposition
of my gay spark soon brought him under the
clutches of *Æsculapius*, and he was obliged
to cultivate an acquaintance with his neglect-
ed rival ; and such frequent use did he make
of me, that for a time it was doubtful whe-
ther he or I should first fall to pieces : at
length I conquered, and he resigned to me
his latest breath. His fair widow grew dis-
tracted and melancholy, would see no com-
pany, and indulge in no amusements. But
though pleasure was forbid the house, she
and her riches were a morsel too tempting
not to allure the bloodshot eyes of lustful en-
thusiasm. The outward garb of piety found
a ready admittance ; and the widow was not
over solicitous to mark the difference between
the meltings of carnal and celestial love.
When the souls of pietists are blended by hea-
venly love, how can their bodies be too close-
ly united ? *One body and one soul* is the delight-
ful motto which connects father, sister, son,
and brother ; and their love is equally un-
bounded by age, condition, law, or incest.

Prayers, and pious ejaculations, with the sweet works of love, were the only business of our house ; prayers which were indiscriminately offered in the roads, the fields, the beds, nay even on my useful shrine, till it was found necessary for the common good to throw the widow's substance into the public stock. Among the rest I was again offered to sale, and had not your patron received your dedication, and fortune sent me to my rescue, you never had been acquainted with these memoirs. My tale is finished, and I find the crumpling hand of time depresses me to my mother earth.

As the stool thus spake its crazy frame gave way, and split its master and its contents together on the ground. I awakened at the fall, and by the time of morning was amazed to find that I had slumbered away the night on my instructive stool. The consequence of my slumbers has been the loss of an useful piece of furniture, and the gain of a surprising history : Whether my excess of fortune be loss or gain, let the impartial world judge.

The

The SCHEMER, No. X.**TUESDAY, September 23, 1760.***Evil communication corrupts good manners.*

ECCE utrum Crispinus! Once more, gentlemen citizens, I address myself to you; but, by my faith, if I succeed no better than I did when I wanted to convince that six is more than three, I shall give you quite over as incurable madmen, and contrive a plan to turn the whole city into an hospital for solemn fools and head-strong lunatics. But why should I trouble myself with a set of gentry, who cannot tell that a broken hoop is not so strong as a whole one; and a set of mechanics, who know not the laws and properties of the powers they daily make use of. What business (will they say to me) have you, Sir, in our city? What party are you of? None. Are you an Anabaptist, Presbyterian, an adventurous Scot? Can you help a man to a jobb? Can you lengthen seven days work into fourteen? Can you lead the common council by the nose? Can you talk by the hour on subjects you don't understand? Can you promote charities for private ends? Have you any scheme that will enrich a few of us here at the top, and beggar the rest? Or can you influence a single vote? To these questions I must answer, No. I am a plain man, I love the truth, have no private

end to serve, no party to please or displease : I am one of those foolish projectors, who propose to reap no advantage from my schemes, but such as I shall experience in common with the rest of mankind ; and observing, that a *cacoethes* of scheming has seized the citizens of *London*, in common charity to them I aim at their reformation.

With regard to many disputes concerning the late alterations which the citizens have ordered to be made in their gates and streets, I shall say but little ; for this reason, because I have not been able to comprehend the subject completely ; in general it appears to me as a prudent act ; and I should think it will turn out to the city's advantage. I know some men would have the gates continued, because the idea of a city implies a town surrounded with walls, and secured with gates : but if the gates are no security, and are a manifest injury, that argument is no better than his who would persuade every man to go unshaven, because the idea of a man implies a two-legged creature with a beard. For my part, I rejoice at their demolition ; and principally from a reason which few at present consider ; I mean, the removal of a scabby nest of villains, who harbour in *Newgate* (1), and, from their indiscriminate conversation among one another, breed new schemes of rapine and violence, and improve

(1) This *Schemer* was written at the time that *Aldgate*, *Ludgate*, &c. were pulling down, and as it was the general opinion, that *Newgate* would share the same fate our author is proposing a scheme for a new prison.

themselves in all manner of fraud and licentiousness in that nursery for wickedness and vice.

The scheme I would therefore propose to those men of worth in the city, who prefer the public safety and tranquillity to the private interests of individuals, is this: That the place which is hereafter to receive the felons be built in such a manner, that every criminal may have a separate cell, and lie entirely excluded from all opportunities, or improving himself under the direction of the rest of his brethren. A prison built for this purpose, I confess, will be more expensive than those constructed on the usual plans; but the decrease of villainy will be a full recompence to the city for their labour and expence. By this means the gay and noisy wretch, whose extravagancies have arisen from bad company, and continued mirth, will receive a greater check from his lonesome confinement, than from the hands of justice. The complete master of his artful trade will have no opportunity of debauching those whose green years, or present emergencies, have hurried them to commit crimes which reflection might make them detest and abhor. The prison would then no longer be a school for iniquity, but a school for penitence, reflection, and seriousness. The good offices of a clergyman, which are now out of necessity neglected, or flung away upon the dissolute gang, would then have their proper weight and influence. There would be leisure to hear and reflect, as no moments could be dedicated to dissipation, riot, or profaneness.

In the present situation of affairs, it is almost impossible to hope that any criminal, who has seen the inside of *Newgate*, will ever return as a useful member to society. If his first crime is inconsiderable, he learns in that pest-house various methods of improving his villainies. He is forced to live among the worst of wretches, whose example and encouragement all tend to debauch and ruin him; and if any sparks of contrition or penitence appear, he will suffer persecution from his righteous companions, till he is entirely purged from every good thought or desire. He learns the arts and shifts of false evidence, evasive pleadings, and is trained up in impudence, hardness, drunkenness, impiety, and blasphemy. All his evil dispositions are nourished, enlarged, and applauded; all his good principles ridiculed, reproved, and eradicated: and thus, after some months confinement, and a slight punishment for a small crime, this hero comes out of his den a complete artful hardened villain, well instructed in all iniquity; his conscience seared, and his mind full of deceit, fraud, injustice, and oppression. In these cases there is no hope for reformation. The man is not only lost to the publick, that would be a happiness: he is turned out a perfect enemy to all mankind; a thief at large; a murderer, with a dagger in his hand to stab the first whom either interest or malice prompts him to destroy.

Nor are these the only evils which proceed from this medley mixture; for sometimes it happens, that an innocent man is either injuriously, or unknowingly confined. In this case, what a life must that poor sufferer lead!

Thus

Thus linked in the same chain with robbers and cut-throats, who, according to the maxims of their brethren the Devils, and the Jesuits, are very industrious to make converts to their profession. Here a man is entirely lost to the commonwealth, and an industrious hand is taken from his labour, and taught the art of picking and stealing ; and such is the necessary blindness and imperfection of even the best of laws, that the commitment of an innocent man is no uncommon case ; but were the prisons so contrived, that every prisoner might have a separate cell, these disadvantages would vanish. A good man might then, without being shocked by impiety or immorality, or without being teized or forced into vice and profaneness, wait quietly for the trial of his innocence ; and the wild inconsiderate sinner, whose thoughtless youth had yielded to the temptation of robbery or fraud, might in that silent retreat be brought to reflection, penitence, and amendment ; the most reprobate would be confined from many vices, and long solitude and careful advice might work wonders even in the hardened sinner.

The time, I hope, is coming, when this land will again enjoy the blessings of peace ; but as all situations in a world of corruption are subject to some evils, so the evil of peace will probably be a life of idleness to those who are at present well employed in defending their country by land and sea. Such a life will breed all the usual fruits of lust, rapine, fraud, deceit, murder ; and many brave hands will be turned from our enemies to our own destruction. It may therefore be objected, that a prison constructed

structed on a plan sufficiently extensive to answer the ends proposed, will be too expensive, if it is made large enough to hold the shoals of culprits which peace and idleness will breed. To remedy this evil in part, I intend to add a proposal for rendering the soldiers and sailors in some measure useful at their return. But after all, the expence of such a lodging will become more necessary in proportion to the number of offenders; for as the objections to the present method arise from the mixture of multitudes, so the larger the multitude, the stronger will be the objection to their general association.

But there still remains one grand piece of mismanagement to be rectified, I mean the proper choice of keepers for our prisons. They are generally men, who, from the advantages of selling liquors, or accommodating their prisoners, are always encouraging drunkenness and excess. Their exorbitant fees, hush-money, connivance at improper visits and company, and improper behaviour among the prisoners, render them a set of men very injurious to public peace and decorum; nor can it be hoped, that while the felon is committed into such hands, he will be kept intirely free from bad company, and pernicious enjoyments.

It may also be objected, that separate cells will occasion great trouble to the keepers; and that continued confinement may greatly endanger the health of the prisoners.

To these objections I think it may be answered, That methods may be contrived of stopping the abuse of jailors by not licensing them to sell any strong liquors; and as to their fees, when all are used alike, they will necessarily

sarily diminish. Besides, it would be no very burthensome task on a committee of common council-men to visit the prisons, and see that every thing was decent and in order. Nor might it be amiss to have some kind of guard placed at the prison, whose business it might be to overlook both prisoners and their keepers.

With regard to the trouble attending such a proposal, I think the place might be so contrived, that the keepers should have infinitely less trouble than they have at present. And as to air and enlargement, the whole might be so managed, that every prisoner should have his separate time allotted for liberty and exercise, in some court for that purpose; but the particular plan, most useful and commodious for such a design, cannot be here described. If the wise Gentlemen of the city want any help or assistance of this kind, as their lecturer and instructor, I shall be very ready to send them my plans and projects.

And now for my provision against idleness, in the disbanded soldier, and the discharged sailor.

It is to be supposed, that whenever the peace is concluded, the wisdom of our Legislature will have stored up a sufficient provision either for peace or war; for as the issue of congresses are doubtful, so it becometh the wise to make peace sword in hand. Let then every soldier or sailor, who is disbanded, at the end of half a year after his dismission, receive his full pay till that time, provided he can bring a certificate from any tradesman, and his two next door neighbours, and the minister of the parish, that he has regularly worked with his said master from

from the time of his discharge. This will encourage many to work; will keep them quiet and peaceable in their place of abode, and diligent in their master's business: and as labour will be then cheap, it will be an additional encouragement to bring them into their old way of life, and settle them once more at their respective labours. And this proposal has great justice in it, as these men, for their services to their country, deserve the utmost assistance that their fellow subjects can give them, towards their joint enjoyment of that peace which they have laboured so hard to obtain.

I do not pretend, in either of these proposals, to chalk out the direct line, which should be followed: it is sufficient for me, if I have given an hint, which after and more effective heads may improve to the publick advantage; for I am willing to forget for a time that I am a *Dutchman*, and studious in all things to promote, according to the best of my abilities, the security, peace, and happiness of *Old England*, which I shall ever hereafter esteem and love as my mother country.

H. S.
Loyalty, frugality, and industry are the best qualities in a man; and nothing deserves an Englishman's commendation so well as those who have made themselves useful to their country, and have deserved well of mankind. The world is full of such persons, and there is no country where they are more numerous than in *England*. The *Scots* are a nation of *Englishmen*, and the *Irish* are a nation of *Scots*. The *Welsh* are a nation of *Irishmen*, and the *Cornish* are a nation of *Welshmen*. The *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Welshmen*, and the *Wales* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*. The *Normans* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Normans*. The *French* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Frenchmen*. The *Spaniards* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Spaniards*. The *Portuguese* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Portuguese*. The *Swedes* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Swedes*. The *Danes* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Danes*. The *Norwegians* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Norwegians*. The *Finns* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Finns*. The *Irish* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Irishmen*. The *Welsh* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Welshmen*. The *Scots* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Scots*. The *Cornish* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Cornishmen*. The *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*, and the *Anglo-Saxons* are a nation of *Anglo-Saxons*.

The SCHEMER, No. XI.

T U E S D A Y , October 14, 1780.

*Lucri bonus est idem ex ea
Qualiter Juv.*

O H my poor head ! Oh my poor brains ! battered and distracted with the public cares. What pity it is, that the generality of mankind are such fools, that we Projectors are forced to be ever employed in contriving for them : and what greater pity still it is, that when we have contrived all, they know not which to chuse, or what to execute. Alas ! Alas ! Why was I born with such excellent sense, and such amazing parts ? Why was I not rather brought forth with a common genius, like many good men in this city and kingdom, or with none at all, like my brother Adventurers, who have transplanted themselves from barren rocks, and cold unsocial wilds, by the happy efforts of a bold front, and perpetual applications. Oh that Nature had forgot to put any brains in this tortured skull ! I might then have sold barley-sugar, and gained the immortal honour of knighthood. Oh that Fortune had bred my sister a chamber-maid ! I might then have been a prebend. O that my wife had been an adulteress ! I might then have had a lucrative place. But these enjoyments are reserved for others. Mine are the toils of state ; mine

mine the cares of millions, who every fortnight
watch the sapient distillations of my pen, and
greedily imbibe the laborious instruction of the
great *Hector Van Stalter*.

Posterity may not believe it ; but yet of a truth I declare, there are many thousands in *Great Britain*, who study no religion but mine ; who say no good thing, but what I have said before them ; who practice no virtue, but what I recommend ; who read no books, but the volumes which I have wrote ; who have no wisdom, but what is derived from my lucubrations ; and who do no good, no useful, no friendly thing upon earth, without my advice and desire. Whenever any man changes his party, upon the motives of honesty ; it is by my direction : whenever a lady of quality leaves off gaming, and honours and obeys her husband, it is from my persuasions ; whenever the *Cot* quits the kitchen, and suffers his wife to hire the maids, it is because I have instructed him in his proper duty. The bravery of every fop, the economy of every libertine, the wisdom of every blockhead, are all to be charged to my account. If ever the *Tunbridge* (1) or the *Minden* poets make good verses, depend upon it they are my inspiration. The public are obliged to me for all the witty or useful papers which were wrote upon mad dogs, one only excepted. In short, my interest and influence in the kingdom of *Great Britain* are amazing. But all is not enough ; all that I have done is forgotten ; and I am still called upon every day to plan,

(1) *Tunbridge* and *Minden* Poets, refer to some slimy lines published at that time, now totally forgotten.

W—k—e.

correct.

The SCHEME R.T

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correct, and amend, for the use and service of
the unintelligent public.

The Citizens indeed of *London* are making
many improvements without asking my advice.
And what is the consequence? Alas! let every
man judge. Had I been consulted, the public
had gained more advantages, and the city spent
less. Had they applied to the learned *Harter Van Scelter*, he would have commanded them
to pave the way across the street from *Cheapside*
to St. Paul's Church-yard with flat stone, be-
fore they set about beautifying *London Bridge*.
He would have commanded them to have cleansed
their city, and made it fit for passengers, be-
fore they had opened so many avenues to invite
mankind to behold its filth. He would have
ordered them to mind their own business, and
not fancy themselves (2) Directors of *England*,
but Freemen of *London*. He would have ad-
vised no Common-council-man to speak before
he thought; no (3) Lord Mayor to make laws
without authority; but 'tis a merry city, and
makes me laugh every time I think on its de-
crees, or see its public edifices.

Perhaps I am to blame in spending so large
a portion of time in advising these learned gen-
tlemen, and more public concerns call me to

(2) The Citizens of late years have made it their
business to address and petition upon every turn of af-
fairs, as if they were a national body—and the K—g
has received them, but the parliament now and then
shew a just resentment to such unreasonable petitions.

B—r—n.

(3) The Lord Mayor made a law against dogs,
but it was imagined he stretched his authority too far.

F—d—r.
other

other reflections. New taxes must be raised; I have deposed *Henriques*; and the kingdom expects a relief of their burden from me. What must, what can I do? Where can I levy these sums of money without distress or disadvantages to any one? I have it, I have it. Oh the surprizing effects of genius, learning, study, and deliberation! What a great man is a Philosopher! What a great man is a Projector! What a great man is a Statesman! But when all these unite in one, how very great must that one be! *Ingreditur sola, & caput inter nubila condit*; that is, he advertises in a news paper, and lets nobody know who he is.

Such a man is *Helter Van Scelten*, who is now about to propose a new tax, which shall hurt no body, burthen no body, but cleanse, purify, and sweeten many thousands, and raise a round sum for the public benefit.

But first let me look big: a projector should always know his own importance, the hope, the support, and envy of kingdoms! Had I still remained in *Holland*, that nation of traffick had never ventured its character and peace on the shallow contrivances of a *Batavian* cut-throat. Had I been Confessor and ——— to the Empress Queen, I believe I could have tickled her into more generosity and gratitude, than she has at present. Had I been the *French* King's second, or even twenty-second, with the Marchioness of *Pampadour*, there had still been room for better counsels, and more effective engagements. But happily for this nation of freedom, *Helter* is a voluntary exile in *Great Britain*; and will engage, with the help of two or three underlings, such as *Pitt*, *Hawke*, *Boscawen*,
19110
Granby,

Grandy and Amberly, to make his Majesty King George the happiest and most renowned Prince that Europe ever beheld. I could mention many other names, would Party permit, who are among the number of my humble servants, and work in concert with me for the good of this nation. But they are satisfied with doing what is right, and ask no other reward than the sweet reflections which virtuous actions must inspire. As to myself, it is fit I should be known, it is highly proper; and I have taken a great deal of pains to trumpet forth my own merits, purely in imitation of many other great men, such as *Homer, Virgil, Horace, and Pliny;* not to mention *Julius Caesar,* and the good King *Frederic of Prussia;* nor even to mention the great Mr. *Pitt* himself; who, poor man! has enough to do, without sounding that immortal trumpet: but all his schemes must now fall to the ground, unless I fulfil my promise, and raise him millions without trouble or disturbance.

A much less discovery than I am about to produce, has made many raise a fortune: but it is the unfortunate characteristic of a Projector, *Omissis propriis aliena negotia curat.* He can do every body good but himself. Of this stamp and complexion am I; not like some fortune-hunters: for could I invent a scheme to stop the adulteration of our wheaten loaf, I would willingly live upon water-gruel, and eat soup meagre all the days of my life: not but I am perfectly persuaded it is cursed bad living into the bargain. But what are private concerns to public benefits? For my part, I should walk with great satisfaction and inward pleasure of mind,

mind, without breeches, through the streets of *Linden*, to promote the cause of modesty or decency. Like a boisterous brother penman, I would suffer the ignominious pillory (4) to encircle my head, instead of bays or laurel, not to get a pension myself, but to save a pension from the gripes of such sort of gentry. Nay, I declare it seriously and truly, I would even kiss the rear of the Empress of *Ru—a*'s (5) body guard to save *Old England* the expence of those presents her Majesty will otherwise exact. O what a godlike character is the honest patriot! and what a godlike fellow I should be esteemed, after I had performed that eminent piece of service on the posteriors of the *Gz—a*.

But these are the vain presumptuous dreams of an aspiring mind; and much I fear the Fates have destined my span of life to humbler purposes. O Glory! Glory! though thou art seated in the clouds, yet would I reach thee; though thou wert seated behind a *Ru—an* bear, yet would I encounter thee. Glory! it is the sweet perfume which embalms our memories to eternity; it is the pyramidal flame which blazes throughout ages, and renders mortality immortal.

(4) *Pillory*. It was the saying of a popular author, that he would write himself into a Pillory or a Pension, he got very near the first, if not quite into it.

Sb—b—?

(5) Not the present pious Empress of *R—a*, whom we are told has been guided by Heaven in all things, but the late Empress, an usurper, m—rd—is, and what not.

H—/R—n.

A

As an humble candidate, therefore, for this lasting mattockum, I propose that a tax be immediately laid upon every snuffy nose, so as to make each kind of snuff just as dear again as it is at present! and if we look about us, and see how many nasty noses there are in the world, this will by no means appear an inconsiderable tax. Husbands who have snuffy wives, rejoice at my proposal! you will never again be led, by the familiarity of smell or appearance, to lie with your heads where your heels should be. Wives who have snuffy husbands, rejoice at my proposal! you will never again, when you salute your husbands, fancy you are mending their breeches. But hold; I mean not to tax so as to prohibit: No, we must raise money, and therefore we must encourage snuff; though the chamber-maid besmears the sheets with a doubtful hue, though the cook makes it an additional ingredient in our sauces.

O all ye powers of *Stuart* and *Theodore*, who rule no-where! what madness has seized our citizens? Who can now find a simile for a snuffy nose, since the destruction of the summer-houses on *London Bridge*? O that I had wit and ability to write an essay on the glorious nastiness of snuff! but I might as well hope to persuade an *Hottentot* to cut away his gorgeous livery of guts and garbage, as imagine that any representation of its filthiness would dissuade the snuff-takers from stuffing their noses with that intolerable excrement of *America*.

One thing, indeed, I am apt to suspect, that as the greatest burden of this tax will fall upon the poor, will they not probably substitute some other dirt in its place? The powder of *alburnum*

grinian, unless bought out of an apothecary's
shop, is neither so dear; nor does it smell so
strong: two grand arguments against its being
fashionable among the Great. On all probability,
if we tax snuff too much, the Vulgar will
fly to this expedient; and indeed, I wish they
may; for at least, the look will be more whol-
some; and, as I before observed, the stench
not half so bad. But after all, I give myself
very little trouble about the present effects of
snuff, provided it hereafter may be made to
bring in a good round sum to defray the public
expences. Get but money by the tax, I am sa-
tisfied, and shall say, as a good old Emperor
said to his son, who turned up his nose at the
thoughts of a tax upon certain unsavoury uten-
sils. "Here, cry'd the Emperor, shewing him
the first produce of the tax; smell this mo-
ney, does it stink? Why, this, you rogue,
bright as it glitters, all came out of a cham-
ber-pot."

and said he was a good man, and had been
a good son to his parents, and a good
son-in-law to Mr. & Mrs. John C. Smith,
and a good husband to Mrs. John C. Smith.

-I would like to thank you for your kind words
and I am sure all of us here have been very
-Mr. B. H. Bowles will be an excellent representative
and I hope you will meet with him and speak
with him. I am sure he will do his best to help
us to get along. I hope you will do the same.
The
people here are very kind to us and we are very
much obliged to them. We are very happy here
and we are looking forward to many more happy
years.

heighland and a wide a flood than I ever
saw before, and the water was so deep and rapid.

The (1) 8 C H E M B R Y November

TUESDAY, October 28, 1760.
Animamque
His fulm. accumulam donis et fungam manū
in Materem.

WHAT a convincing assurance has the mighty and relentless hand of Death given this mournful island, of the vanity of human foresight and wisdom! While we were spreading far and near the British glories; while we were triumphantly advancing in the North and in the South, in the East and in the West, the desolation of one night brought ruin and confusion in the centre of our victories. How will the Enemy rejoice at our misfortunes! that We, who were in India, in Africa, in *Grenada* triumphant, should be in *England* sorrowful and dejected! Methinks I hear their ungenerous taunts, I see the Cowards mocking at the miseries of the Brave; for such is the insolence of unmanly levity, that although, by the blessings of Heaven, our loss will be far from being their gain, yet will our punishment gladden their malicious hearts. A punishment indeed! to lose the greatest of the Sons of men; for who might compare with him in glory?

(1) This was written on the death of the late King, now laid in his grave in the Royal Chapel of St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

Let the French boast a *Louis*, a *Louis* shackled in the fetters of flattery and whoredom; let *Austria* boast a mean, ungrateful, & despicable woman; or *Russia*, the vindictive slave of such contending powers; they have all fought on the principles of rapine, jealousy, and usurpation; and they have all met with the deserved confusion, which such unchristian motives challenged. These then are light in the balances, and will not weigh against the sterling purity of *Britain's* monarch. Shall we put all the holiness of an infallible Pope, all the fear and cruelty of a *Portuguese Tyrant*, all the vanity and sufficiency of a *Spanish novice*, the steady beam will still preponderate in our late royal Master's favour. And no wonder that these must give way, when even the brave merits of *Sardinia's* monarch, and the invincible intrepidity and courage of a *Frederic*, will not stand the impartial test. So glorious, by the favour and protection of Heaven, was our late victorious Governor!

The portents which attended a *Cæsar's* death, were the dismal emblems of a tyrannous Dictator; fearful omens, and dejection of heart: but the omens which attended the death of the best of kings, were all the blessings on his people which an affectionate Prince could procure them. Peace, unanimity, and tranquillity at home; abroad, respect, victory, honour, and increasing power. He was exalted to the highest pitch of human glory; and the signs of his lamented decay were the full enjoyment of all this world could give him; so that nothing was left superior, but the joys of heaven; to which, we trust, he is translated. His subjects happy, blessed with fruitful

fruitful seasons, and conquering arms, abounding in the produce of every clime, even in the midst of a glorious, though expensive war; his illustrious family complete, and so well beloved by every individual, that they are entirely secured from the evils of domestic disturbance; an English and a French Prince just rising into government, and his enemies on every side distressed and subdued.

How glorious was such a decline in the midst of love and conquest; in the midst of tranquillity and unanimity! Not all the annals of this brave and free country can produce a Prince that ever reigned his equal, either in Clemency, Moderation, Power, or Dominion. In all his government how little rapine, violence, or confusion. No usurpations have diminished our liberties, no perpetual discords have divided our private peace, or torn the father from the son, and disunited the ties and affection of Nature.

As he was not to be compared with foreign potentates, so neither can the voice of truth proclaim that ever his equal sat upon the British throne.

But am I not indulging my reflections on the past too far? Should I not rather be hailing the rising generation! No, could any future hopes make me forget the benefits already received, my pen might then be charged with the fickle name of a temporary flatterer. While the time is allotted us for grief, let us indulge it: and a good Prince, such as, I trust, the Grandson of a George must prove, will never think himself neglected, because we are willing to pay the tears of gratitude and sincerity to the pious me-

mory of his predecessor. The time for our mourning is short, very short, for the cause of our griefs: one year's solemnity is but a small tribute to our late illustrious Monarch, of glorious memory; a tribute which we shall chearfully spare out of those very many future years of happiness, in which we hope to have matter of triumph and rejoicing, for the long continuance of his present Majesty, among his faithful and victorious subjects.

The S C H E M E R, No. XIII.

T U E S D A Y, November 25, 1760.

Tuta silentia merces. HOR.

Secrecy and safety.

ANON.

against him, he imagined all was done and said.

AS I was sitting the other day in company with some very pretty ladies, I observed them particularly desirous of engaging me in the conversation, which ran chiefly upon politics and war; a subject so very strange and new for ladies, that I confess it even perplexed my wise head to account for their unusual taste. But as I imagined it was an accidental topic, so I staid some time in hopes of having it dismissed: An hour passed; a small time you will say in female conversation! A second then passed, and yet the subject was the same: At laist, after great puzzling, I found the ladies relish for State-matters

matter arose entirely from the excellent contrivances of my friend Pitt, who has made a secret of the present expedition. Ladies said one of the young ladies, 'But you must know where this expedition is going; few of us know every thing.' Sir (poor girl) she said so because I told her I knew she was in love.' Ay, replied another, now, dear Mr. Sceltor tells us where all these men are going? Hang the fellows, cried a third, to keep such a pothe about nothing at all; I had not cared a pin where they were to go, if they would not make a secret of it; but it vexes one, that these men should pretend to have secrets, when that pleasure should belong only to the ladies; but Mr. Sceltor is a good man, I know he'll tell us all. Why, ladies, replied I, very demurely, if my friend Pitt has entrusted me with such a great secret, would you have me betray him? Consider his honour and reputation depend upon my silence: I am sure, ladies, you would not have me so barbarous. La, Mr. Sceltor, said the first, you will be barbarous but to one if you tell it, and here's all us will be cruelly used if you do not; and besides, it often happens, that you men are entrusted with ladies secrets, at the hazard of their honour and reputation, and yet you never fail to make them publick; now I think, in justice to us, you ought at least to shew no more mercy to the men than you would to the women. Oh, interrupted the third lady, let him alone, he's a dry old fellow, you'll get nothing out of him; but I only wish I was Mr. Pitt's wife, and I warrant me I'd never let him sleep till I had the whole expedition by heart.

Nothing could have shook my manhood equal to this last speech : to be accounted as a sapless trunk by three pretty lasses was more than I could bear, and I promised, for the reward of a kiss from each, to tell them the destination of our powerful armament ; it was agreed, and, to give the girls, my reward was issued before my story began. Being therefore in honour bound, I assured my fair inquisitors, that the fleet was to sail to destroy the colony (1) of the *Anamocambites*, on the river *Allaffapalata* : that *Nimipetran*, the *Catopin*, which I told them was the same as *Nabob* in India, was to swear allegiance to his Majesty King George, and bring over, by treaty, the illustrious and far-renowned *Nanpaliquahbamfamilatopanask-piniqadumpumpompahnebetmufuribusoponores*, who were to come down in little boats, which are called, in their language, the *Sinilinipini quentinipalmatacariquankifipimis*, and so bring under subjection the whole country.

The ladies stared, and I found were dissatisfied with my account ; and yet I defy any politician in London to give a better. But, seriously, Sir, is this all you know about the expedition ? Upon honour, Madam, said I, it is : And pray, Sir, said she, who are these people ? Indeed, Madam, I know no more than you ; what I have told you is all that Mr. Pitt ever said to me upon the subject, and therefore I

(1) This whole paper was written to laugh at, and ridicule the curiosity of the public when the expedition was preparing, which afterward in March failed to *Belleisle*, though it has not the merit of some others, yet he would not reject it, as it shews the variety of the author.

can say no more. But, Sir, began the second lady, how are you able to remember these very hard names; for my part, I would not give a fig to hear such names, for I never can have the pleasure of telling it again. Why then, replied I, ladies, if you like not my account, you must take your reward back again. Why, as to your account, Sir, answered the third lady, it is quite unintelligible, but that's no matter, as the secret is out. Oh, Sir, you see, it is impossible to resist the temptations of the fair sex. Beauty is more than a match for sense, wit, or riches; and nothing can withstand its attacks. Your conversation, ladies, reminds me of the Marchioness of Pompadour's last plan. Shall I read it to you in French, or give you a bad translation of it in English. Oh, by all means, let us have plain English, said the last spoken lady: upon which I produced the following stanzas:

France's Last Stake; or a New Project.

By Mademoiselle Pompadour.

A S Pompadour with Lewis sat,
How chang'd alas their fate,
She once was mistress to a King,
And he was titled Great.
Ill-fated France, the female cry'd,
When golden presents fail,
When England boasts a patriot breast,
Whom vainly bribes assaile.
Tho' royal George, with firm resolve,
Might threaten all our shore,
Yet if his servant would be kind,
We'd fear his ships no more.

130 The SCHEMER.

Permit me then, O royal Sire,
To tempt this slumber'd breast,
If I my various charms unfold,
What man can stand the rest?
Alas, laid Lewis, 'tis in vain,
And ev'd the drooping fair,
Pitt will but laugh at all our toils,
And disregard the snare.
Beauty and youth, indeed, have pow'rs,
And countries have been sold;
It might have done in days of yore,
But now the project's old.

Having finished my translation, and with it
a conversation not very short, I took leave of
the ladies, and retired to my apartment: Here
I found many thousand letters from my
Dutch correspondents, who, from a consciousness
of their deserts, are in no little apprehension
of a visit from their neighbourly allies the
English. I find all their hopes are centered in
me; but though my motto is, *Homo sum, nihil
humanum a me alienum pati*, yet that's no plea
for my countenancing barbarous resolutions or
inhuman conspiracies. To be sure I have
many rich relations at *Amboyna*, yet so far are
they from being Christians that I dare hardly
call them men; but no such connections shall
ever bias the honest heart of *Hector Van Sceller*
to prefer cut-throat and dark invidious murderous
villains to the honesty and frankness of the

(2) The Dutch had then just attempted to afflict our
enemies in the *East-Indies*, but two or three brave
fellows turned their own weapons against them.

W—b—n.

brave

brave inhabitants of this island. And indeed I think were my good fellow-subjects here to make war against the Danes, it may well be certainly have Providence on their side, unless Heaven should make use of those people of the earth, as it is sometimes pleased to make use of its great armies of caterpillars and locusts to execute the divine vengeance on the children of men. Great certainty is the wickedness of the inhabitants of this land, and very deserved would be our punishment; but I am willing to believe that the scourge due to wickedness and vice will fall on those heads only who have encouraged iniquity: and I am led to this conclusion from the noble and generous spirit of some modern bloods, who, being sensible that they were the pests of society, and richly deserved hanging, have courageously resolved to save their mother-country the expence of ropes and prosecutions, and do *Old England* the eminent piece of service of hanging one another⁽²⁾. O Seerer, how very short do all thy labours fall short of this heroic patriotism! Tell me, O Seerer, answere thyself, and say, Whether, if this kingdom required it of thee, thou wouldest hang thyself? *Rome*, the seat of universal empire, can brag of but one young noble *Curtius*, who dared leap headlong to the devil for the

(2) This seems to refer to the account given them in the news-papers, That some young fellows at a tavern, after many other silly frolics, agreed to hang one of the company, and cast lots who should be the person. One was accordingly tied up; but the waiter (luckily, shall we say, or unluckily) coming in, after he had hung a minute or two, cut him down.

W-k-rie.

3 H 1

G 6

lake

sake of his country. But one happy state has seen many bloods, drawing cuts with an eager desire of being hanged for the peace and welfare of the commonwealth, and striving to quit the pleasures of this world to meet with certain destruction in the next. O noble blouds! may every generous undertaking of this kind meet with its desired success, till it leaves an even chance which of the two last must die, a self-martyr, and be his own Jack Ketch. Thank Heaven, I have lived to see hanging in fashion among the Great; and I doubt not, now they are in the humour for it, they will go on with a full swing. Which of the *Pollys* (4) can have so forcibly uttered the sautes of *Gay*? (which *Beggar's Opera* must have the honour of this quality reformation?) If these are the good effects of the stage, not even the enthusiastic Law can any longer bawl against the force of their glorious examples. What neither *Fielding* (5) nor his thief-takers, what neither judge nor jury, what neither Lords nor Commons could bring to pass, the two *Pollys* have done. They have persuaded all the rogues of the land to the frolicksome pastime of hanging each other. If this sport continues for any time, and I pray Heaven it may, the face of the country will be so much changed, that no one will know it again; as there will be few estates without new landlords, few places without new officers, and few houses without new masters.

(4) The *Beggar's Opera* was then greatly in vogue, a severe satire on the Great. *Gay.*

(5) *Fielding*, Sir John, a notable justice in London, famous for detecting robbers and thieves.

Maclean, Gardelle, &c. &c.

T H E

The SCHLIER, No. XIV.

TUESDAY, December 16, 1799.

Maria Conde, 1891

In England all men play the fool. — Amen.
Indeed, it is a very hard case, that none but men
of quality have been able, of late years,
to write any thing that is good. All who, about
six years ago, came from Lord C——, and
nobody could say a clever thing, that was not
by the way ~~poorly~~ placed to his London, a gen-
eral account. For some time every Moniteur
with very long sentences in it, was no friend
of Pitt's; every political pamphlet the E——l or
B——'s; nay, so very impudent was this popu-
lar judgment last year, that they gave a trans-
medley performance, called a Consolatory Let-
ter, to the pen of a very noble and able writer,
and now forsooth, because the Considerations on
the German War have run three editions, oh
be sure it is some very great man that writes it.
Oh to be sure it is some very great man that
writes it! And oh to be sure all that he says
very true. And oh to be sure we are in a ver-
y bad hole. This is now all the cry of our wis-
headed nation; and yet last year, because five
or six regiments of brave Englishmen were knock-
ed on the head at Minden, there was not one
politician of note, in any coffee-house in the
liberties of London and Westminster, but told
you, that the next campaign in Germany would

be a glorious one; that the allied army would drive the French to the gates of Paris; that we should have an hundred thousand brave troops, and all France should roar against them. This was the talk last year. And Prince Ferdinand, and the Marquis of Granby, had been to many a drunken bout, to the immortal honour of fat Squires, and greasy Citizens. But now forsooth, because you have got a new pamphlet, you must have new opinions. Why, in the month of August, did not your wife ~~Read~~ find this out last year? The arguments made use of in that pamphlet were as well known to you then as they are now; and yet such was your pride at a few victories, that had any one thought it worth their trouble, they might have persuaded you that the King of France would, in a month's time, surrender his whole kingdom, on your own terms.

To tell you the truth, my dearey beloved brethren, you are all a pack of wavering, unsteady, thoughtless, unprincipled blockheads! I tell you, you have no principle in anything ye do, take ye either as a community, or as individuals. You all act by fashion and prejudice. Every wind alters your weather-cock opinions. As individuals, let us examine your dress, your health, and your morals. For dress we must apply to the females, who are obliged to fit their external ornaments to your taste and fancies. These are altered at least once a month, from high to low, from big to little, from decent to saucy, and from modest to immodest. No fashion, tho' ever so ridiculous, is discarded, if there will be but one madcap to set the example; so that the whole bushels of female

economy, at present, is to ask, What is the fashion now? and then directly to repair to new negotiate the dress of the succeeding day. Thus let the whole kingdom lie in uproar. And again, a dispute arises, when two ladies meet differently dressed which is the newest fashion. Then examine no men themselves running from one taylor to another, for the newest cut is from one shibe-maker to another. From one haberdashery to another; so that I verily believe not one may find ten, who is at all conversant in the modern world, can produce any one tradesman that he has employed in the article of dress, for three years successively; nor is it different in other respects, of furniture or ornament. One shop is seldom in fashion above a year or two, and then is no-body buys any thing there now. The wine merchant has just the same chance; and the best claret is never to be found in the same cellar two seasons together.

In respect to health, the same scene of folly is discovered. Instead of employing regular bred physicians, or men of experience and credit, the first lady in the land, should she be too free with the *Debauchee*, will not scruple to go muffed up to the back-door of an advertising quack; and after having experienced the dreadful effects of folly, ignorance, and impudence, with one of these general pretenders, she boldly ventures on a second and third with the same success, till be-doctord, or rather be-quack'd, to death, she sacrifices her youth, her beauty, and her health, to the marvellous punts of a worthless rascal, who has found out the art of deceiving under the skreen of royal authority (1).

(1) Royal Authority. We presume Seelie means a Patent.

R.—K.
Nor

Nor is the noble peer less guilty of this culpable uncertainty, who to remove the sudden pangs of gouty infolence and rheumy will send from shop to shop, balsam upon pills, decoction upon decoction, powder upon powder, balsam upon balsam, essence upon essence, tinctures upon tincture, panacea upon panacea, till he has exhausted his spirits, his patience, and his life, in search of a medicine, which he wisely concludes is in the hand of an ignorant encyclopedist, where it dropt by chance, and which was not to be discovered by those who had spent a long life in a regular search after the proper medicines for the disorders of mankind. Nay, it is well known that even a family medicine, the nostrum of an old beldam, a plaster spread on a pair of bellows, and beaten in a pipkin by some superannuated nurse, who knew not her right hand from her left, is held in more estimation by many, who would be ashamed to own it, than the application of a man of sense, who is thought a cheat, because, having spent his life and his fortune in the service of the sick, he endeavours to live in a decent and reputable manner.

Add to these instances the amazing changes in diet and drinking. A year ago, punch was the most heavenly liquor upon earth; and the grateful acidity in that mixture, a fine antiscorbutick, an agreeable cooler, and what not. Now, nobody must touch acids, that most destructive pernicious salt, that corrosive potion, which preys on the vitals of the strongest, and spares neither age nor complexion. Sometimes new malt liquors are as bad as a julep, and old beer is in high esteem; sometimes stale beer is

the basis of all human disorders, and now sit a bland, mild, and supine crew, capable of renovating the decays of time, and making a blooming plumpness even in the last stages of nature, is now so solidly fixed in our minds.

In respect to religion also, we may observe the same follies, the same credulity, the same diffidence and uncertainty. Though we brag in publick of the most reformatory, the most pure, the most scripture-like establishment, yet look among us, and see how we are broken and divided. What has the liberty which we glory in produced? Such diversities of opinions, that out of one Protestant church we have spun out a thousand cavilling sectaries, who are daily, by some new-fangled jargon, leading aside the weak brethren from their reasonable service. Though (2) Christ has commanded the little children to be brought unto him, here comes one in a jealous fit, and forbids them to approach his church. Another discards all form and worship as vain and superstitious, and depends (3) upon the workings of the spirit of obstinacy to perform the duties of christianity. Another kicks saints, apostles, bishops, and priests out of the communion, sends the whole fellowship a packing with *Iudas* to the Devil, and then claps up in the room of the minister of Christ a stiff formal Don. (4), who, without the same authority, expects a greater wor-

(2) *Though Christ, &c.* The Anabaptists.

A—s Clerk.

(3) *All form, &c.* The Quakers.

A—s Clerk.

(4) *Stiff formal Don.* The Presbyterians.

*A—s Clerk.
ship*

Y33 THE SCHEM E R.

ship and respect. But hold, gentlemen, you are all (5) damn'd ! you are all going wrong, cries another. Hem, says he, holding up a wet white handkerchief, here are the true signs of penitence and faith ! Observe my eyes flow with rivers of tears ; this doctrine must be true, for loek, it makes us all cry. Ah ! my dear little lambs, all the world but you are damn'd ; and God, for these last thousand and odd years, did never truly vouchsafe the light of the gospel to the sons of darkness till I came. Nay, to encrass the glorious absurdity of my countrymen, the same (6) wig, the same face, and the same actions, will make them sob, cry, heave, pant, wail inwardly, beat their breasts, and pour forth floods of penitence in one place, and in another place they shall have such a different effect as to cause the loudest applause, and the most universal laughter.

But though I am drawing near the conclusion of this paper, it would be a pity to discharge my subject, which still enlarges as I pursue it, and seems to proprie a length of matter and observation : I shall therefore, with pleasure quickly resume my pen, and proceed in the ridicule of such glaring inconsistencies,

(5) You are all going wrong. The Methodists.

A—s Clerk.

(6) The same wig. We presume Sclter means the Epilogue to the Mixer wherein a noted mimick took off Mr. Whiffler.

F—it.

The

Mr. Bell living from me, writes to my self
and mother when he is to have his son
over to him, so that you will see
the Scheme, & the whole world.

THE SCHEME R. Mr. H. V.
being equal to his son's son in easiness
of expression.

TUESDAY, January 6, 1761.

Natio Comoda est. Juv. 3110

In England all men play at foot-ball. Money
is not to be had for the asking, and will be no
trouble to make.

TO what folly and infatuation must we im-
pute this unsteady behaviour! that in no
one article of their lives or manners are the
English directed by the principles of reason! It
is because not one man throughout all upon any
principle at all, nor any nation in the world,
With hearts of Republicans, say upon the
mastery of lives. With inward grumbling and
uncontent they raise supplies for half the powers
of Europe; and yet with such a base intention
to private interest, that near a fifth part is
indanger'd in lotteries and drawings. In the
same day they will greatly attend to the most
adversaries against their allies, and spoil all
the furniture of their dining rooms with clay
candlesticks and farthing lights, in honour of
their victories. With a gloomy dullness they
put on the fashions of their volatile neigh-
bours; and at the same time universally con-
demn and practise the sopperies of drink.
Without any true and honest regard for their
country, without any real public spirit, they
are brave even to rashness, and courageous be-
yond the example of the liveliest parties. The
least

least turn of affairs, the most trivial loss, will make them fearful of an enemy whom they daily despise and despise. In private life, they are saucy without impertinence, generous without kindness, severe without hardness; in trifles tenacious; in friendships blind and undiscerning; but little connected by the ties of blood, and oftentimes more willing to oblige a stranger than a relation; they are sincere without civility, and without unkindness moreover. In Religion, with little or no communion or fellowship, they profess to be members of one church. They believe in *Christ*, and yet neglect his institutions. They acknowledge also two sacraments in their church: that of baptism they look upon as necessary, more because it gives them a name than for any other reason; and therefore the sponsors will give security for the infant, without knowing or attending to the questions they are asked, or ever after examining the conduct and behaviour of the child committed to their charge. The other sacrament of the Lord's supper, is supposed very rightly to be a service which no one should engage in that is not serious in his duty; and for this reason, not one in fifty ever goes near the communion table; and by this behaviour confess to the world that they are very unwilling to repent, or enter into a new course of life: so that they would be thought Christians, without performing the services of the church of *Christ*. By this I mean only those who are really churchmen; for take the whole kingdom throughout, any one Sunday in the year, and you will find twenty at church, fifteen at different schism shops, and the rest of the

the hundred, in ale-houses, counting-houses, parties of pleasure, or following the domestic occupations of the families they belong to.

I conceive this is no partial estimate of the manners of the *English*, and now we must examine, whence comes this Hydra-headed Evil, which thus universally sprouts forth in every member of the community.

(1) One popular author has referred it to effeminacy; but we must acknowledge him bluffed in his opinion, because the evil still continues, though that cause hath in many instances ceased. Perhaps, from an home-bred consciousness, he was willing to suppose that vice established in Britain, Nature, and himself. Another of less (2) note attributes it to fear; but that cause is not sufficiently general to be the main spring of such various actions. No, the basis of all the inconsistencies of this undisciplined, unprincipled, unenlightened, nation, is a false appetite for Liberty; which has, through an unreasonable pursuit, degenerated into licentiousness.

Ye are in all things, O Britons, a licentious people! Ye act upon that noble principle, which your master *Satan* established, when his resolute wit discovered subjection to his Maker was servile and disgraceful.

You say, ye are loyal subjects; and yet the greatest couriers among ye are the greatest Republicans; nor will the noblest in your

(1) One popular author. Estimate of Manners. By *Baw—ie.*

(2) Another of less note. An anonymous Author in the papers. By *W—ie.*

tribes refuse, in the same hour, to sing songs
of triumph in honour of your sovereign, and
utter the indecent ribaldry of disunited pri-
tors. What servile submission do you expect
from those members who are to represent you ;
and how well pleased ye are to level all auth-
ority, even unto the dirt, even as low as your-
selves. Ye say, ye have a value for your coun-
try, and yet how few are there among ye that
would not sacrifice it to party or profit. How
gay and joyful are the appearance of your trades-
men, yet inwardly how debased by smuggling,
how cumbered with debts. Public stocks, and
private loans, have filled near half your cities
with idle gentlemen of pleasure, chiefly en-
listed in the service of licentiousness. The re-
tailled scraps of disunited literature, which are
jumbled together in every periodical paper, have
made all the kingdom learned in every science ;
this teaches the mind to wander in uncertainty,
and calls off the application which every indi-
vidual should bestow solely upon his own busi-
ness, into frivolous excursions on the surface
and scum of learning. Dress, fashion, and af-
fection, have put all upon an equality ; so
that it is difficult to tell the milliner from her
ladyship ; my lord from the groom ; or his grace
in Pall-mall from the tallow-chandler at Wapping.
Nor is there to be found any alteration of
this general plan in private families, or domes-
tic life ; children making a slavery of depend-
ence and obedience ; and, taking advan-
tage of the law of their country, renouncing
the authority of their parents as soon as they
are able to crawl alone ; wives in breeches ;
husbands abroad ; servants in ruffles ; and the
whole

whole house anarchy and confusion. Nay, to such a pitch of impudence are those mean hirelings ~~that will not be bridled in their course~~ badge of submission, that they will spit in the cup of their master's friend if he be not liberal to excel; give him water for wine, and turn him out at the door, as though they were letting out a pick-pocket ~~and thief~~ AC 21 T

But in religion, the scene is still worse and worse: there licentiousness breaks out into swarms of indigested sectaries, who will lop off a branch from the mother trunk, because a single leaf is faded or sickly; such as are offended because I wear a coat, whose surface reflects the rays of the sun more obliquely than they fancy is agreeable to the faith of a Christian.

Nor is this the blackest picture of your licentious behaviour. ye have those among ye, those who call themselves men of sense and reason. You, gentlemen, are free agents: you love a freedom and liberty of thought, and therefore you will ridicule the Scriptures, and try its sacred doctrines by the test of mummery and laughter: the next thing you set about, will be to try your Maker in the same scales, and to put up the Creator of this universal frame as the laughing-stock of wits and buffoons. This is a glorious liberty indeed! and this you call the freedom of the will, and the noble faculty of a discerning reason.

But here let me pause: the sore is laid bare: the next process is to wash the wound, and apply the pledge. I shall therefore beg leave in another paper to resume my character, and propose some scheme to remedy this encroaching evil.

T H E

or, wif
-and
-and
-and

The SCHEMER, No. XVI.

TUESDAY, January 13, 1761.

has show'd a good
on; no a *Natu amada eft.* Juv.

In *England* all men play the fool. ANON.

I Hope, my pupils, you will not think me tedious: the subject I have in hand is of consequence, and requires some thought and recollection. I know, indeed, you are most of you great adversaries to any thing prolix; every subject, every undertaking, must now be done in a hurry, or your licentious spirits rise into ferment, and boil with hasty indignation. A sermon designed to promote the salvation of your souls, if it last half an hour, tires and fatigues you to death. (1) An expedition, if it go not against wind and tide, in spite of sickness or climate, is considered as lost, defeated, and overthrown. A peace, if it be not made just at the time you would have it, seems to be protracted, in order to enslave you, and reduce you to beggary and rags, and ye also, merry citizens, join in the common humour of impatience; and if ye cannot find contractors, like bottle conjurors, to promise you miracles,

(1) *An Expedition.* The expedition for *Belleisle* fleet was then detained by contrary winds.

K—pp—l.
and

and a (2) bridge in five years time, grow desperate for want of your play-thing; and storm at the dilatory mason for not covering, with the utmost dispatch, that profusion of bad *Latin* which you have just sente enough to wish buried in the earth. No wonder ye called my precepts last year, on that subject, tedious and prolix: Had you been consulted, when I wrote my advice, poor Mr. Deputy had been suffocated with the quick repetition of his dirty lectures. But, alas! you are all a-ground: No carpenter nor mason, now can be found in the world, mad-headed enough to bind himself to the execution of impossibilities. This, you will say, is not to my purpose; I am to give a lecture on licentiousness— And is this then not licentiousness? Indeed, Mr. Deputy, it is the height of licentiousness, and the genuine produce of an over-heated imagination. Nay, I will even insist upon it, that your very elliptical scheme flows from the same fountain. You despise the wisdom of those who are gone before you: Like the *Goths* and *Vandals* you strive to bedaub over *Roman* elegance, with the irregular and distorted productions of your own fancies: and I make no doubt, but that you are so well satisfied of your own genius in the management of all public offices, that you will address his Majesty, as you do very considerately upon all other national affairs, to permit you to build him an elliptical palace.

(2) *A Bridge.* The committee for the B——dge made contracts to have it forwarded by such a time, and forgot to sign them, and placed a very bad *Latin* inscription under the first stone. M—lne.

If citizens followed only the ~~business~~^{affairs} of citizens, and would not set up for archivists and statesmen, then, I confess, it would be foreign to my present purpose to mention the free men of the city under the article of ~~Honesty~~^{Honesty}. If you still object, that I promised a remedy, instead of a declamation against the disorder, I wonder at your wit for making a proper objection, and proceed to execute my promise.

In the first place, as to your Religion. ~~22103~~
Make it not the tool of faction. Continue not in error because it is the fashion of your friends; nor too nicely and rigorously insist upon trifles, and neglect the essentials of brotherly love, charity, faith, hope, and humility. Remember, an open hand makes not charity without an open heart: and that stubbornness is the very opposite of a humble mind. Judge not vainly of your own persuasion; and if you are in a private faction, remember it is your business to reform at home, not set about reforming others till you have brought yourself up to the true Christian standard: and observe this general rule, that all authority is derived from God, whether civil or spiritual. Therefore he that sets up for a teacher or governor upon his own foundation, advances his claim upon the same principle which *Satan* urged against the dominion of the Almighty. As to teachers; indulge not ticklish ears; gape not, like the *Athenians*, after novelties every day, and be not given to change but where you find doctrines offered to you that are inconsistent with the gospel of your Master. Set not your clergy, like prize-fighters, to contend in alehouses

alchoules for your pulpits ; nor wear out, by perpetual elections and oppositions, that harmony and love which is the very cement of Christianity. Exercise not your religion by starts and fits, but daily, universally, and consistently ; and encourage not those writers or writings which manifestly tend only to abuse the most sacred ordinances of God. You say, that freedom of thought should be indulged with the liberty of the press. If so, permit the enemies of your constitution to write in praise of those who would overturn your present happy establishment : Suffer them to blast the character of your King, to depreciate his worth by establishing false and scandalous reports concerning him. No, this you wisely prevent, and deservedly call that man a traitor who dare advance such detestable calumnies. Why, then, should you not vindicate the honour of God as much as you vindicate the honour of your Prince ? Let universally acknowledged truth be universally supported ; and either whip that knave from your society, or send that tool to a mad-house, who is hardy enough to deny the being of your Maker.

Do not, in politics, blindly follow any party to extreme ; be not basely servile, nor licentiously saucy. Know and acknowledge that Subordination is the necessary cement of a State : For if all parts are alike, they cannot be framed into different uses and members. Have more sense and prudence than to talk of matters which you do not understand ; rather gladly suffer, than hurt the public faith ; For however specious that argument may appear, that none is to be first consulted, yet ought the faith of the nation to be kept sacred and inviolable.

But in these things, as private men, you have no concern. If you profess yourselves to be patriots, remember, you may do more good by a dispassionate choice of a worthy honest member to represent you, than by learned harangues for seven years on continental measures over a dish of coffee or a bottle of Port. Be careful of your choice of a good man ; and when you have got him, be not ready to hear the idle tale of every fool against him ; for politics in private, take a cast from the relater, and are variously represented according to the various interests of mankind. Look upon your Sovereign with reverence, and be not desirous of diminishing the dignity of his Person or Crown (3). When your nobility will give you an opportunity, by a proper exertion of their talents, honour them as the noble descendants of an illustrious race, and pay them the due distinction which their birth and quality demand. Scorn not to be obliged, nor fret at an honest dependance. Your maxim is, that all mankind are free, and therefore you set up for independency. My maxim is, that all mankind are bound by one common link, bound to aid and assist one another, and therefore I will receive with thanks, and, if possible, repay with generosity. Good offices to one another are the common traffick of mankind ; that, being connected through necessity, we might naturally practise, the duties of love, friendship, and humanity. *In commune nati sumus*, says Cicero ; we are not born to be proud and selfish.

(3) The mob had just at that time behaved very indecent to Majesty at the play-house, and elsewhere,

D—v—z—e,

but

dismissing him bound hand and foot.

III

s H

but useful and condescending. In private life, be affable ; know your place, your condition, your expences, and your income ; put not the yearly profits of a precarious trade upon the same footing with the rents of an estate, or the statutable interest of a certain capital stock ; for this also leads to a licentious equality. Remember that excellent Christian rule, *Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so do unto them.* Attend seriously each man to his own busines, so ye will attain such perfection and knowledge, and those who deal *with* you will be led to put an entire confidence in your abilities, and none of you expect more from man than Nature, time, or the universal principles of things will permit.

Thus would I have you, my countrymen, inwardly distinguished ; and as to outward distinctions, I could also wish them more certain and general. The flourishing trade and circumstances of the middling people in this kingdom have put all distinctions of this kind entirely aside ; yet I could wish that riches alone might not be the only distinction between man and man. The Navy and the Army are already distinguished ; and formerly the Clergy were : And why might not some badge be appropriated to every degree of life ? For I should sooner be satisfied to see the corn-cutter's plaster hanging out of his pocket, than, by the present uniformity of habit, mistake him for a merchant of the city. Had every trade, every occupation and profession, its badge and uniform, much pride, much contention and absurdity might be prevented, many frauds detected, and the general peace and harmony bettered.

boxes preserved. This has been done in one instance of late years, with regard to carriages; and I cannot see why the same might not be prudently extended to the various classes of life. But the narrow compass of such a paper will not give me leave to expatiate on the subject; It is sufficient to me that I have mentioned it; and the legislative powers, who should put it in motion, are the proper fit to consult on its expediency, to enlarge, or extend it.

The S C H E M E R, No. XVII.

THURSDAY, February 19, 1760.

Barbaros licet aduersus milles inde magistras

Hinc retidem, tupe! lapto et mure paratu

Supper —————— Juv.

The printers, devils, booksellers, and all
Should preach spare diet; and a supper small;
Tho' Death himself, with fingerleas should point,
And Razors like deter me from the joint;
Their utmost malice I will boldly dare,
And sup whence'er I can on luscious fare,

ANON.

IT is sometimes (I will not say often, in respect to the booksellers) I say it is sometimes the misfortune of an Author to want a supper. Such, gentle Constituents, was lately my case. I had in vain sollicited the good Mr. Wilkie to lend me half a crown, upon the credit of a future *Schemer*; and was returnig from his office

tic to my garret, which is situated between Temple-Bar and the Fleet, meditating on the dignity of human nature, and the superlative excellency of the pleasures of the mind over the sensual gratifications of the lust of the flesh. Full of this sentimental truth, I passed forward among a crowd of busy bodies, who all walked and talked with that indecent superiority, which every man, who has a shilling in his pocket, will, upon all occasions, assume. But, above the rest, I observed two young sparks, whose heads were learnedly spread over with all the outward dignity of periwigs and powder. It was my fortune to follow them; and I overheard one describing to the other the delicious entertainment of the day. The sensual conversation, I confess, disturbed the former purity of my thoughts; and I could no forbear listening to the lascivious jests upon which the young gentleman gavest the many varieties he had tast'd. His fellow-traveller, in return, assured him he had been taken partake in a treat, by no means inferior to his friend. I have, said he, —— and here he pulled out his handkerchief, which I observed, at it unrolled, dropped somewhat on the ground. I immediately hastened to pick it up, with an intention of returning it to its owner: But alas, Oh reader! when I took hold of the precious prize, it felt like the drum-stick of a pullet. O propitious Fortune! cried I; how nobly hast thou recompensed my former wants! And was then going to devour the luscious morsel; but, upon recollection that I had a dry crust in my garret, which, in more fortunate days, had served to rub out the marks of my pencil, when I was drawing eliptical

iptical arches, I reserved it as a proper companion for the stores in my lodging, and hastened home with all celerity. I am hundred times blessed the prudent forecast of my young beau, who had, by his saving economy, provided, in the midst of plenty, for a future occasion ; and I made no doubt but that he had served his apprenticeship in the city, under the eye of some provident citizen. Glorious treats, said I to myself, are those, where the pockets, as well as the stomach, may be filled ; and where the good freemen, by an happy intention, can save, in a tin-cud, a second meal, to be ruminated and chewed at a more leisurely opportunity.

Full of these thoughts, the very reverse of those which I had encouraged before the lucky minute of my seizing the drum-stick, I entered my lodgings ; and though I had seven landing-places to encounter before I reached the top, yet I ascended with a joyful alacrity, and directly proceeded to search after my crust, intending to save, that night, the expence of candle and coals.

But, alas ! after an hour's fruitless search, the crust was yet hidden from my view. Being therefore obliged to strike a light, I could not help first making use of my candle in examining, by its splendor, the fortunate drum-stick which I had picked up. I pulled it out of my pocket with all the joy of a miser unloading his bags : But, oh reader ! how wilt thou pity my condition when I tell thee what I saw ; I saw not the drum-stick that I hoped to have seen ; I saw not either the leg, wing, breast-neck, of turkey, pullet, capon, chicken, fowl, duck,

duck, teal, goose, gosling; but I saw the wretched thumb of some lifeless moulder'd body, I presume, had furnished the treat my provider had mentioned.

Before I had well reflected on my great and unspeakable loss (for I was not quite hungry enough to play the cannibal) it came into my head that possibly this thumb might belong to some poor author, who, like myself, was first reduced by the Book-sellers to a skeleton, and then sold by those severe task-masters to their brother liverymen, as an additional piece of furniture for Surgeon's Hall.

However, I was much chagrined at finding I must go to bed without my meal. But I have learnt, by advising others, in some measure to submit myself; and therefore crept between the folds of one very dirty sheet, with as much composure as could be expected from a supine, pernicious philosopher.

As I had nothing to suffer from indigestion, I was quickly relieved from my distresses, by a sound slumber, which lasted till I was disturbed by a spectre, who, with pale habds, drew my curtain aside (that is, to say four sheets of corrected letter-press, pasted together), and commanded me to deliver him his thumb.

At this hasty summons, I plucked up my courage, and asked him who he was? I am replied the apparition, an unfortunate man, who pass'd my days here on earth in great ease, and tranquility.—An unfortunate man, cried

—Hear me, said the spectre, and attend.—At my death my friends lamented, and kindly deposited me in the ground; hoping most cordially that I should soon rot, and never trouble them.

than more. But altho' the Fates suffered me to live peacefully, yet they infested with me the pay for my quietness after death, and therefore determined that I, who was too hasty to undergo any adventures while living, should experience a variety of hardships after my decease. It pleased me, O Secher, that by means of that thumb, which you rescued from the Surgeon's clutches, we should become acquainted, because I am desirous that mankind should be acquainted with the *History of my Death and Adventures*. And whom could I find more able and proper to undertake the part of an historiographer than you. O Secher, who act in an intermediate state between life and death; not dead enough to be buried and anatomized, nor sufficiently alive to be known or regarded. Take courage then, for although I have cheated you of one meal, by the loss of your drum-stick, I intend giving you a week's bread and beer, by furnishing a Schauer or two on the numerous misfortunes and accidents that I have sustained since the day of my decease.

My Spectre having thus introduced himself, begged leave to sit down and tie on his thumb: In the mean time I buried on the few sable weeds that I had purchased on a late melancholy occasion (1), which, but for some new and happy regulations, would not have lasted me half the mourning, and prepared myself to write what the spectre dictated; and what the reader may possibly find in the next Schauer that appears.

(1) Melancholy occasion. The death of King George the Second.

W—k—is.

The SCHEMER, No. XVIII.

TUESDAY, February 24, 1761.

<i>Mnemoter curæ</i>	I need less; less Carmine curæ
<i>Carmine non prius</i>	other. vbolemot
<i>Audita</i>	— Ib.

Pastry is a charm against grief. *Anon.*
Such verse was never heard before. *Ib.*

AS it is cold weather, I believe my friend Dead-man will keep sweet another week; so I must beg his pardon, for I cannot possibly at present spare time to write his *Death and Adventures*.

Indeed, to confess the truth, I have lately been much disappointed; and the world shall judge whether I have not reason to complain.

After my surprising discoveries in Mathematics, I concluded, with all the reason and modesty in the world, that I should have received my freedom from the Citizens of London (1); and a degree of Master of Arts at least, by diploma (for I cannot afford to buy it) from each University.

Full of these thoughts, at a late very (2) melancholy, and very happy occasion, I began

H 6.

(1) Received my freedom for his excellent papers on Elliptical Arches.

(2) Late occasion. The Death of George the Second, and

to compose an elaborate poem; wherein I was exceeding sorrowful for the death of one good King, and exceeding glad at the inauguration of another. My first plan was very solemn. I was walking and musing, and all of a sudden I heard a bell toll; and so somebody (I forget who now) came and told me the King was dead; and then I began to cry; and then somebody came and told me we had got a better king, and then I began to laugh. This, I say, was my first plan, which I should certainly have executed in Elegiacs, if I had not received two hundred messages from the two Universities, from as many poets, beseeching me to drop that thought; and each of my petitioners claimed it as his own.

Well, my next plan was (3) still more poetical: I drew the goddess *Britannia* with a white handkerchief, sobbing and crying, and tearing, ready to break her heart; and I compared their Majesties to oaks, and so forth; but before I could write the three first stanzas upon this new plan, two hundred more supplicants came post haste from *Oxford* and *Cambridge*; absolutely declaring to me, that if I persisted in my resolution, and got the start of them, which, they said, was not unlikely, as they were hard put to it, and had then nearly consumed all their nails, I should most assuredly rob *Parnassus* of two hundred votaries.

and the Accession of George the Third, whom Heaven long preserve. W—k—ie.

(3) Whoever should chance to look into the verses from *Oxford* and *Cambridge* on the death of the late King, will find the thoughts mentioned here very much hackey'd. W—b—rt—n, B—r—f—d.

As

As I knew I had many other resources to go to, I abandoned it and away the long train pulled back with the utmost joy and alacrity.

Well, what was to be done next? Why, I resolved to strike quite into a new path! And joining Ode and Pastoral together, I composed an elegant dialogue between Chalk (4) and Charcoal. This I worked up with great taste and sentiment, and strengthened it, moreover, with a surprising harmony of numbers, and gracefulness of expression. But, alas! Sculter was born to be outwitted: The thought got wind; and the next morning I received the following card from Miss Clio and Miss Melpomene.

Miss Clio and Miss Melpomene's compliments to Mr. Helder Van Sculter, and desire he would lend them his Pastoral between Chalk and Charcoal; as they intend shortly to masquerade it to the other end of the town; and they are confident it would be the completest disguise in the world.

I am confident few poets could have outlived such depredations: Three bright thoughts stole from me; and yet I was not disheartened.

Should I write Greek? That was dull, common stuff! Every boy would be my equal there. Hebrew? With, or without points? There was the question: A question which I disputed with myself night and day for a month; and finding on the last day that I was just where I set out, I thought it more prudent entirely to drop the conceit. Indeed, once I was go-

(4) *Chalk and Charcoal.* Vide the Oxford verses.
An Ode between Clio and Melpomene.

ing to write one poem without points, on the death of the late King; and then, by pointing it afterwards, to make it a congratulation on the inauguration of his present Majesty; which, with the help of Mr. Hutchinson and Mr. Adelouey, I believe I might have effected; but then the conceit must have been lost; for those Dukes, Lords, and Courtiers, who are *Hutchinsonians*, and read *Hebrew* without points, would have attended only to my solemn dirge: And those Noblemen, Ladies, and Gentry, on the contrary, who read *Hebrew* with points, had been able only to taste the beauties of a congratulatory hymn.

Such difficulties might have silenced a lesser poet, or broke the heart of a weaker philosopher: but I and his Majesty's grenadiers, wear the same motto on our foreheads, *Nec ASPERA TERRENT*, The more difficulty the more honour. A man who understands so many languages as I do, will find it no hard matter to make all the world believe he must be a poet.

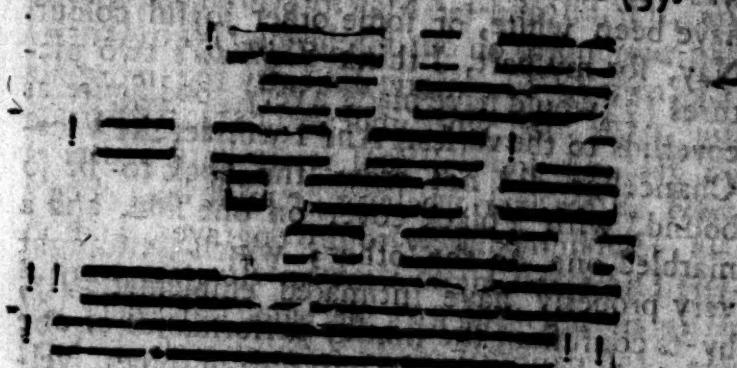
I went immediately to my engraver, and ordered him to engrave me an *Etrurian* copy of verses on his Majesty's decease: Sir, said Mr. Copper, I cannot possibly do it at present, for I am at this instant engaged to engrave five different copies for one of the greatest poets in *Oxford*; and you know, Sir, there is not another engraver in the kingdom that can make *Etrurian* verses but myself.

This last vexation, I confess, sat heavier upon me than all the rest. What a confounded hard thing is it, said I to myself, that let a man write ever so prettily and correctly in the

sublime languages, the d—ned printers have no types to make them public. What can I do? O miserable Sceler — But hold, remember your motto, *Nec aspera terrent*.

Well, in this more than logical dilemma, I resolved to write in a language that nobody could possibly understand; and then I thought myself secure. Full of this laudable and much to be commended resolution, I sat down, and after seventeen hours prodigious severe application, I produced the following poem in the *Utopian* language, on the death of his late Majesty, which I beseech the Printer to toll off with the utmost exactness and care.

CARMEN UTOPIANUM (5).



Now do I defy any man in England, (*Trifram Shandy* (6) excepted, who is a dab at this

(5) This *Carmen Utopianum* seems to be a joke on verses sent from the Universities in languages unintelligible.

S—nt—n.

(6) *Trifram Shandy*. A book that had a very good run for the two first volumes, but fell off afterwards, so that it was not worth printing.

*D—dfl—y.
kind*

kind of composition) to puzzle or construe a single line of my *Carmen Utopianum*.

As to my *gratulations carmen*, that is an address to my fellow-subjects, which I do not intend to publish till they know better how to receive and honour their Royal Master: For I confess it rouzes my indignation, to see and hear the scum of the earth led on to utter the rebellious hislings of their unruly tongues.

But to return to the seat of the Muses: how inconsistent, after all, have the two Universities appeared! for want of a proper man to advise and direct them; they have bound up grief and joy in the same black cover, which to be sure was very ill judged: The black in front was very well, but certainly the back should have been white, or some other joyful colour. Nay, for my part, I think *Tristram's* two pictures (7) would have made a very good figure as coverlids to the verses. And I wonder the Vice-Chancellor did not order the book to be so bound, with a black cover on one side, and a marbled one on the other; which last might very properly have intimated emblematically, by its confusion, the motley performance of one University; and by its mixture of blues, yellows, whites, greens, &c. &c. the happy coalition of parties in the other.

O. C.

(7) *Two pictures.* *Tristram Shandy* had (we suppose) by way of wit, put a black leaf, and afterwards a marbled leaf in two separate volumes of that work — but afterwards he got a b---dy picture engraved by some body or other.

Crit.—I Re—rs.

Danti

The

THE NEWSPAPER AND THE

The SCHEME R., No. XIII.

TUESDAY, March 10, 1761.

Quantum mutantur ab illis
Habemus! — Viro.

How little like an Alderman! — ANON.

SIR, laid the dead man—but I wish I have not tied my thumb too tight; Have you no ribbon, Mr. Scelter, in your lodgings? This packthread is plaguy hard.—None, Sir, answered I. You will please to begin your narrative— you see I am ready.—Well then, said the ghost, first for the title, for titles, you know, are *dimidium facti*, they are half the battle. *Dimidium facti, qui bene cepit, babel.* A new title often makes a new book; and many a pamphlet, which could never find buyers under one title, has run five editions under another. But I am talking to an author; you know these things as well as myself, Mr. Scelter.—*Helter Van Scelter*, Sir, said I, is my name; *Scelter* alone is a diminutive. I beg you would not curtail my title page. Mr. *Helter Van Scelter*, said the dead man, I beg your pardon; 'tis fit every man should have justice done him in name and title, and therefore I desire you will prefix to my history the following title:

The Death and Adventures of Timothy Finch.
Tim-

Timotheus, Sir, said I, by all means: *Timothy* is a diminutive,

The breath, continued the ghost, was no sooner out of my body, (a circumstance which, like matrimony, puts an end to all other adventures) than my sorrowful niece sent the nurse for an old searcher, who was to take an account of my death, and assist in laying me out. Whether the old searcher had attended any anatomical lectures, or whether she had gained her knowledge from frequent observation, I will not pretend to say, but certainly she passed a very curious and exact judgment upon every limb and member of my body; and pretended, in many respects, from what she saw, to judge of my appetites and passions. This belly, said the old dame, popping it hard with the palm of her hand, has, I warrant me, contained in its time as many bottles of wine as most cellars in the city: (for although so much debilitated at present, you must know, Sir, I was formerly an Alderman) and here's an arm, thin indeed with sickness; but what a hand! I say, always give me a man with a large fist. O poor pale lips, where's all your kissing and babbering, where's all the chickens and all the ducks, and all the turkeys and all the pullets, and all the fowls and all the game, and all the hams and all the chines, and all the haunches of venison, and all the turbot, and the salmon, and the fish, and the beef, and the turtle, and the marrow puddings, and the pies and the custards, and all the delicious morsels which have cost the city so much money to entertain thee with? Aye, and where's all the pretty and the witty things you have said?

Where's

Where's all the wise speeches, and the long speeches you have made heretofore? Alas! they they are all lost and forgotten, and no one can now remember a word about them. And this nose, this good handsome nose; O the quantities of snuff that this nose has consumed! And O the quantities of handkerchiefs that this nose has dirtied! Yes, that I know, who worked many years in the house.

The searcher was now desirous to cover my body; but the nurse objected. No, said the good old woman, I don't see such sights every day, and it does one good to look at a proper man, though he be dead. Indeed, Mrs. Searcher, I think a naked man the finest sight in the world; and indeed, if we consider, Mrs. Searcher, that it is the noblest animal that God has made, why should we not meditate upon it. After a quarter of an hour's meditation, Mrs. Nurse suffered me to be covered up; and having dismissed the Searcher, went immediately in quest of the Barber.

The Barber, not liking the office of lathering the beard of a dead citizen (as I presume he thought he should have no opportunity of displaying his news or his oratory) sent his apprentice, a lad about eleven years old.

The boy was ordered into my room to shave me, without being told that little and insignificant circumstance of my death.

When he came, he began scraping and bowing, and hoped my Honour was better. To this, finding no answer returned, he descended on tip-toe down stairs, and told the Nurse the gentleman was asleep. Asleep, you fool, replied she; why, Mr. Finch has been dead these ten

ten hours ; and we want to have him shaved before the shroud is put on, that he may look decent and clean.

Having had this account, the boy was very unwilling to return ; and when he was at length prevailed upon to begin his job, his little hands shook so much, that you may see he has nearly cut my nose off in the operation.

Well, Sir, I will not trouble you with a long account of the shroud, or the undertaker's behaviour thereupon ; nor insist any time on the cheats which I was forced to behold, and was not able to redress. How the undertaker charged double the quantity of woollen that was used, to the great detriment of our staple trade : how he inclosed me in a coffin made of feather edge boards (1), whose top appeared thick and substantial, and whose bottom would hardly keep out the fun-slime from my limbs while I lay on the trussels in the chamber.

I shall also pass over the grief of my niece, which was so little, that I should have done her no injustice, if I had intirely forgotten to mention it. The number of drams the nurse and her help-mate required to keep up their spirits during their nocturnal watches over the dead corpse, and the curious conversations which they held on ghosts, death-watches, apparitions, and the place set apart for the dead. Be it sufficient to say, that the second night after my decease, I was by the undertaker screwed up in the coffin, placed in an elegant hearse, and attended by near a dozen cousins, who all

(1) *Feather-edge boards.* This *Helter* is a knowing man.

J. P. Undertaker-lamented

Jamented — the very unjust will of their kinsman, who had wickedly left all his fortune to one favourite niece.

Here interrupting my friend Finch, It is time, said I, Sir to conclude this paper. Sir, as you please, returned he ; only give me leave to observe, that as I have since heard several gentlemen very eminent in the law, having been consulted about my will, are of opinion, that what ever may be the express words of the will, I certainly meant to leave all equal alike.

How is it possible, replied I, that men of sense can be so baffled in their judgment?

Because, continued my friend *Dundmon*, they each received ten guineas a-piece to be of that opinion.

Sir, said I, the difficulty is cleared; please therefore to proceed to a new paper.

...the first time I ever saw him. He was a tall, thin man, with a very pale face, and his hair was long and grey. He was wearing a simple coat and breeches. He looked at me with a kind of melancholy expression, and said, "I am sorry to tell you, my friend, that your son has been killed in battle." I was shocked by this news, and burst into tears. The old man took my hand and said, "Don't cry, my boy. You must be strong for your mother. She will be very sad without you, but she will be comforted by the thought that you have died光荣地为你的国家而死".

The SCHEMER, No. XX.

TUESDAY, May 2, 1761.

*Quid superest de Corporibus? quis membra? quis officia
I. Devenient? Non abnow alio tempore nisi ad JUVENAL.*

... ein Lied für syne o mien vifittra

What bone is left that is not bick'd and hew'd,
What piece of flesh but what is boil'd or skew'd.

*The Continuation of the Death and Adventures of
Timotheus Finch.*

As soon as my corpse arrived in the hearse at the church-yard gates, I was drawn forth like a large apple-puff, and conveyed on the shoulders of six men; the two foremost of whom d—mn—d me for a great thick-headed rascal, and swore I had as much lead on my scull as a church-steeple. Zo—ds, cried one of the middl'most, you need not complain, for all the weight's in his guts. I warrant the rotten dog died of a dropsey. Why, there's as much water in him now as there is at the New River Head. Aye, aye, don't flam us, replied the two last, for we'll be d—mn'd if he a'nt buried in his jack boots. Rot him, he was always a leadenheeled dog, and would never move a step to do a good action in his life. While this curious conversation was paffing under me, the undertaker and curate were as busily employ'd at the head of the procession.

Z—ds,

'Zounds,' said Mr. Gaudell, as he held the child
gazing across the church-yard; so much
the church there is—^{and} always make him
wait. Now you see there's no such thing in having
a man decently while they are concerned.
And then the shabby rascals do but disgrace the
procession when they come... Any thing of a
gentleman would be ashamed of wearing such
rusty garments.'

At this spoke those words she uttered before
upon wherupon Mr. Gaudell addressed her as
follows: *This speech is inserted in the original volume.*

'What, Sir, do you mean by having me
wait in this manner? Who the devil, Sir, do
you take me for? I'd have you to know, Sir,
that I am your superior, Sir; I pay you and
lot, Sir, I pay to the Poor's rate, Sir, and
feel it be fit like a Gentleman, Sir, and expect
to have my work done in time; when I pay for
it; and I'll make you know, Sir, what it is to
make a Gentleman wait in this manner. 'Tis
a burning shame that poor dead gentlemen,
God rest their souls! can't go quietly to their
cemeteries, but must be stopped by the pride and
swelling-head of the Clergy.' But the most impo-
rificane will always make the most trouble.'

'Great Sir, answered the curate, be pleased
to keep the mobility of your tongue. I am
not come here to do the work of an under-
taker, nor to min in the force of woe, which
your and your like-lings hang out: my business
is to do my duty of this year me, which I
desire to perform with the solemnity that be-
comes my function. I stand here, good Sir,
to recommend your infirmities to the pardon
of heaven, and not to increase them by wrang-
ling'

ling with you : Therefore bids you not to at-
tend with decency and silence. Having thus
said, the grave curate began the service with all
the humility of a poor creature imploring his
Creator's mercy and assistance in the interim.
The service being concluded, and the earth
thrown on my coffin by the sexton, who I per-
cever in secret were, that he might daily do the
last offices to a wealthy corpse ; I was left to the
worms and the earth, where I continued unmo-
lested till night ; when I heard a great struggle
without the coffin between a worm and a beetle,
which should first get at my precious flesh. The
beetle went awkwardly to work ; but the worm,
having before examined the structure of Mr.
Gumall's coffin, struck at the feather-edge, and
got possession in less than an hour.

O Mr. Scatter, can you conceive the tortures
of my heart at that moment ; not to be able to
defend myself even from a worm who came rol-
ling over my body, and having reached my face,
which he covered with his filthy slime, he be-
gan boring through the gristle of my nose : but,
heavens be praised ! a small clot of undigested
snuff, which had not been able to find its way
into my stomach, opposed the tyrant, and with
its stimulating salts suffocated the rascal before
he could wriggle himself backward out of the
hole he had made.

I now began to wish for the use of my hands,
that I might remove the wretch from my nose ;
but that being impossible, I comforted myself
with the reflection, that many fine ladies were
in as bad a plight, for the best tweezers in the
world can never entirely rid a lady of her worms,
which will remain immovable in spite of the
joint

joint efforts of maid or mistress, till nature kindly loosens the animal, by giveng his body round with a small white crust of corruption.

But there were faint groans. At twelve I heard the mattocks and spade daily employed over my head, and could distinguish several voices above. As length by the light of a flamethorn I beheld (for I could see, tho' dead, as well as here) a little dapp'd fellow in silk stockings, and a large tie-wig, breaking open the lid of my coffin. At which as he had divell'd my body of its incontinencies, he cried out, On my life, an excellent subject, as lean as a rat; hand down the rope, and let Dr. —— pull me and the corps up together. I'll tie the cord round us both, 'twill save time and troublie. Upon this, my little companion bound me to himself, and we were together delivered from the grave.

Oh, Mr. Scatter! I dare not tell you how inhumanly Squire Finch was then used. The basket which was prepared for my body being too small, I was —— Hold, hold, Mr. Finch, replied I, let me hear no reflections against the Surgeons, they are an honourable and worthy set of men, of excellent use to society: they are, as I may term it, the engineers of mortality, the —— Mr. Scatter, replied the ghost, I am perfectly of your opinion: I confess indeed when first they hugg'd me out of the grave in that ungenteeled manner, I was somewhat prejudiced against them, but all my scruples with regard to the legality and humanity of cutting up the body of a Christian solemnly committed to the grave, vanished in an instant, when I heard the ingenious Mr. —— (in a lecture which he read over me while his Myrmidons were scalping my

scull) declare the necessity of such examinations, when he so learnedly complained of the ignorance of mankind, and the great decrease of knowledge in the bills of mortality, since the time when publick dissections were permitted and encouraged.

But Mr. Scheffer, though a learned physician, and all other learned gentlemen of the profession, are certainly more in their opinion yet in some doubt, whether pronounced men are really averse to such operations on the bodies of their departed friends and relations. I would humbly beg leave to propose a faberie to the gentlemen of the law and the crooked kine, that as they insist upon the necessity of a frequent use of anatomical experiments on the dead, and are always ready to persuade every body about them, that such practice is agreeable to humanity, decency, and friendship; they will for the future consign over, by will, or otherwise, as shall please them best, the bodies of themselves and their relations to this charitable use: by which means the rest of mankind, who are not so wise or settled in their opinions in this matter, will be suffered to lie peaceably in their graves; and the gentlemen surgeons will contribute, both in their lives and deaths, to investigate the truth of nature, and manifest, by an uninterested display of their own bodies, the beautiful mechanism of the human frame.

To the PUBLICK.

After having received the following excellent Lectures from an unknown hand, when I and the rest of the world were impatient for the conclusion

watchful of him, and his friends and Admirers, the great number of whom I have had the correspondence with, will be grieved to hear that he has become ill again. I have been at his lodgings, and have made inquiry about his house (in case any of my Friends may require his service), but find that he is now dead; but no such name was given to me by anyone, who all over the Island, in consequence of the cleanness of his house, & his being a good man, & that he was peculiarly considerate in his treatment of servants, but said, in answer, the great man was dying where he was found, & was loyally affected to him, and all the proprietors of my paper, and one found it necessary by some means or other to furnish the place, & the only method we could think of was to give some noted author to write for his name, according to the custom of some ; and I was desirous to employ a proper person.

My first application was to a very popular author ; but he told me, he could not afford to print in so small a letter, that he had exhausted all his *Waverley* & *Redily*, in four small volumes, printed *Yankee style*, which all together would hardly fill a sixpenny pamphlet, and that he found it absolutely necessary, for the preservation of his little stock of wit, to retire into some warm restorative climate.

I next waited upon a very fine looking mortal, who spoke to me in such cramp, unsmooth jargon, that I hardly knew what he said ; however, I found little could be done there. " Had it been any matter appertaining to the Lexicographical talent, said he, I might have found some supplies for thy services ; but age

and the wings of invention, and having
written daily, I have got you an ordinary
newspaper to the world, which am not." "I don't
believe you, Master Wilks; but I took it for a fact
that you may compose and command.

"I would very often propose to another great
writer, what kind of Essay I should
have; & it was continually so him, he said, Physical
Admiral, Naval, Romantic, or Historical.
I answered, it was to him first the Adventures
of a man who had been anatomized. The De-
vil fetch me if I do, said he, I'll never meddle
with that subject again. I promise you, in
any other way, Master Wilks, you may com-
mand me, but not a bone in anatomy will I
touch, I'll assure you."

Thus disappointed, I still ventured to apply
to another. What, said he, is it in the Ro-
mance way, or only a simple Essay? Sir, replied
I, a solid thing we must have, Wit, Satire, Judg-
ment and Energy. And what's your pay? Sir, re-
plied I, we'll make you two or three guineas
per Paper. Wit, Satire, Judgment and Energy
for three guineas! said my Auction; why there
is seven volumes of Romance there, there is nei-
ther of your articles in the composition is, and
yet, let me tell you, I made five hundred pounds
of them. No, Sir, no, Sir, I can't say much
for your Scheme; but there's a couple of vo-
lumes truly romantic; give me ten guineas, the
copy's your own. Sir, replied I, I have a set
of very clever fellows already, who live much
nearer the cupola of St. Paul's than even I do,
who will run me up any thing of that kind in a
trice; but alas, Sir, I want a man of sense and
judg-

judgments of the publick mind. "Why, my lord,
my judgment has you still to ——— he
was very well liked in the country, and the Sirs
and Mrs. ———, but now all the world seems to have
Have you asked ——— I said he. "Why Sirs
you know," replied I, "the man who finds fault
with every body that writes, will not care to
tell much of his own composition to the judg-
ment of others." "Well, said the Author, you seem
to be so very difficult to please, that I desist of
recommending any one of you; and I find a fair
despair of finding any one capable of writing
with such strength and beauty. (There was a word
I heard the broad mouth'd gentleman make use
of.) And thus, kind reader, were the imita-
tors of the Chronicle rendered incapable of en-
tertaining the world with the labours of *Hester*
Van Scelter for near twelve months; and then,

Quod optima Nam' pudentia diuina.

Audet' oculatus dies in attulit ulvo.

That is to say, when nobody suspected him, we
again received a letter from our Middle Corre-
spondent; tho' some curious critics are very
doubtful concerning these humboldters. A
very learned gentleman said in my shop the o-
ther day, that he thought the Schomers were
not written with their former spirit; and that he
believed they were not genuine. Sir, said ano-
ther very learned gentleman who stood next to
him, I admire your observation; and give me
leave to add, that I believe the former Schomers
were written by the greatest genius among the
antients, and that the present are undoubtedly
penned by the first wit among the moderns. A
third gentleman said, that must be the E———
of C———f——d. Here the conversation drop-

THE SCHEMERT

三

and I think it will be a good idea to have a
few more of these. I am sending you a
copy of the one I have now, and I hope you will
be able to get some for your library. I am
sure you will like them.

LITERATURE.

— १८७ —

21. *Don't you think I'm a midwife?*

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Scutellaria sp. *leucantha* cum *mi. subsp.*
leucantha *var. ~~leucantha~~* *parvula* *charl.*

— in sample their nonsense here.

It will chromosome aberrations
not arise among the rest appear?

ANON.

T is an Eastern maxim to make a rarity of their monarchs, by keeping them locked up from vulgar eyes. Few purchasers chafe to buy the wares which the flippian always exposes in the windows; a lady's leg accidentally discovered under her petticoats creates desire, and the new-married man at length finds it necessary to visit the mansion-house of his uncle or grandfather—Behold then, Elster again is no riyed in a parable! Hester with whom you were cloyed a twelve-month past—Hester, the public strumpet of literature, the Kitti of news readers, is come again upon the town. Behold how gay in his attire! how blooming in phrases! how decked with tropes! how sweetly set off with

with the flames of robbery! Bow ye sons of literature before him; court him, & his follid songs entice us forth. Pardon me, ye, you knaves among us, you who have seen the dregs of literacy, yet inventors of eloquence, vice, and project him; follow him with your idle whims, and forsake old his gentle while you mean to abuse him. At all in this in small.

All is well with these scoundrels. I have been by my absence from this goodland of credulity and insatiable greediness / Black-lettered, contumacious, flock-jabbing, & the rest still, and my good old friend and I have been separated from our employment by the sickness of ~~ourselves~~. What a kindly comfit is what unwholesome discourse! what Spanish poisons! and what receipts against a plague! Rejoice, O Hounds! rejoice, O Sooths! how the rich harvest tems before them! What virgin actors living up and come the liveliest edge of fame to reduce chaste

I have about three million of new schemes for the good of this nation; But as purging is necessary before inoculation, I will search shall without fail inform of the same sufficiently to make any purgative power effectual. There is my countyperson, black-yellow bellows, who decocted pills from China, and made you sick in the summer; all soundly undiscouraged, & very quickly apply his treaching horns; and if that do not enough, let every ^{black} cook increase do the same. Do they prop up? Give them powder of post, brick-dust, and dog's turd. Down the plague shall rage among them! Alas! it is a

(1) Reach for your Vid's advertisements concerning W-d's medicines.

*W-d's
miserable
cure.*

miserable plague indeed; ev'ry body in sight,
and no body buried (1); to exist but

And yet among such contagion and misery,
which, if it kills any body, will kill the doctors, what knowledge of mortality the drivers! What means that mob of vipers hundred upon
the ring round a ring twine with hundred others
striving to stand on vain in the next street? What new sights? What dead enemy is presented
to publick view? Is it the portrait of some
conquering hero; some gallant soldier, some
wise patric; or a sumptuous pauper; over-loved
sovereign? liberty is visitation divine for old lechers; and a hist to the wisdom of the
age. Such is the fatalist inscriptions of this
glorious city; the midwife of trade; the patriot
of science, the mother of liberty, / and the
pride of nations.

Tie but a dog by the tail, or look but up at
a clock, and the whole street will boim knope
roar, and every waiting eysturned ad you guide it. Here I meet a hundred gaping at a
weather-cock; here, fifty fixing their atten-
tion on a scaffold; here, a bustle round the
see-saw pendulum of some baby-dish plate. Let
St. Dunstan's strike, when wonder ensues! Let
the sow-greier wind his horn, and it is holiday
with all the common council! Let the sign-
-ters but hang out an emblem of bawdry;
and whores and fools will flock to the enter-
tainment, though the boobies part with their
fortune to satisfy their curiosity.

(2) *Miserable plague.* The people of London imagined there was a great mortality in the city; but the bills made no such discovery, though some New-writters did.

S--y.
Science,

Science behold thy blitheness, and know—
ledge thy merits; but I have no such
minister of eloquence, nor am I possessed
and led by any such; but I have a
tutor; his name is *Scudder*, a
mighty genialator who can make
barbarians speak, and give them
phantoms the courage to stand before
incumbent tyrants; he is the author of
thy favor, and am I glad to have him
giving me such a school of eloquence.

How excellent is the influence of Science! On
the stage, on the bar, in the church, in
law, in the pulpit. But eloquence shall
soon become the weapon of every per-
son. Already do the pupils of the
Procurat scratch through their throats (4) and em-
phatic gutturals of blundering nonsense. Scud
er is counted, meaning forgot. With a becoming
dignity of gesture doth the tact-man measure
out the soap-squeezers sproat-tricks, and ketch
such *emphasis* on the farthing he will, not above.
The black-shoe boy with a profuse eloquence,
persuades you to his stool, and gaffles over your
honour with sides, and your hearty done
with the best shining blacking-ball; while the
city wits, loath by the vociferating pamphleteer,
start up their umpires of eloquence, and the
judges of oratory, the two gods and poppet.

(3) We presume *Scudder* means *Michael* in his picture of S.: *Michael triumphant over Satan*. *Revelation*.

(4) *Emphatic Gutturals*: A class of orators who declaiming in praise of eloquence, and all the city prentices immediately commenced speakers and de-
claimers. *Scudder* rather ridicules the pupils than the Master.

S-r-d-n.

Oh

If such dare make innovations in Religion, surely I may take my place in these public assemblies of Science, and deal out my judgements to mankind, while every Chronicle is filled with bulletins and sermons, and the world takes no news and physic at the same time. S—~~o~~ shall have his Doctor's degree in law, for his constitutional lucubrations : B—— will be created Member of Arts, for his lectures on Oratory ; and ~~W~~^W commence Licentiate in Physic, with a sign-board more extended than it is even at present.

Widows! attend — I have husbands for ye all. — Maidens! a new race of sweethearts shall spring up at your feet, when I command them. Misers! I have gold for ye. — Place-holders! I have salaries, which I bestow without previous expense and premiums. — Divines!

(5) My sign-board gives notice of many very salutinous medicines, though my Author is so witty upon it.

I have

I have sermons and eloquence at our service.—
Justice for judges, and equity for juries.—I have
equity for justices, health for physicians; and
peace of mind for those who are and smugglers.
Our enemies have 200,000 men, & we sleep with
teeth at your fingers. Hags! here are boisters.—
Will I do you no good?—Obstinate & Dunces in plenty.—Banquo may receive full dealing
gratis from me. You may have him if you will;
and for you, my brother projectors. I have a
nostrum for you too, nay, you French-snak-
ing, your oar-preaching, your bad-kemaching,
your sign-painting, your poetry, your incubra-
tions, and thievings, and let each man put a
halter about his neck, and I will exalt you to
Mahomet's state of bliss between heaven and
earth.

The SCHOLAR'S NOTE-BOOK
TUESDAY JUNE 15th 1792.
Prologue to David Garrick's new play, Iberia, or, The Man of Genius.
*Onwards we roll, like lightning, on,
How unequal Power is a curse,
But you'd scratch, Raking King Philip
With poniards, sick and worn, all his life's a curse,
To barbers and to blear-eyed folk is known,*

I Cannot but prognosticate a prodigious reformation to these kingdoms, through the happy influences of the two periodical *Britanns*, that have stepped forth to instruct and reform us; and I make no doubt but his Sacred Majesty's character will be properly fixed between them. The nation will certainly wait with impatience to see the issue of their labours, and all acquiesce in the propriety, decency, and modesty of these two illustrious penmen. Happy people that we are, to have such able wits! such penetrating and impartial historians!

I see and trace with the greatest pleasure the embryo formations of these rag-blacking heroes. The one a week forwarder than the other, thro' the nearer influences of sun-shine and favour; the other, though backward, by the sterility of

The S C A F F M E R R is still
the soil from whence the spirit of malice following
and the experiments made in it cannot be effaced.

But amidst the dust and confusion of the
doubtful days of yesternight when Friend Dymock⁽¹⁾
was so soon and unfeignedly upon the mind of
conscience I have done my best to get the hand
of full and ready land titles, and now I am ready to
throw it again. Here is no health weaker than
in this frequenting of places where there will be the
produce of most disease, and where there will be the
the qualities of death, and where there will be the
deadly disease of the soul, which is death, which
will hold us. But the place is safe, and the air is
so clean, so pure, so healthy, so salubrious, so healthy
bearing, open, airy, and so full of life, so full of
rancour, so full of the sun, so full of the fresh
and quiet, that here we will live in the air pitch
noxious fumes, and the air will be so full of health
taint a bit of heresy, or a dash of infidelity, or
a shadow of sin, or a stain of uncleanness, or
gate physician's bill, or a bill of exchange, or a
plumber's bill, or a bill of exchange, or a bill
from good-natured, foolish, and unwise
genius, to grubbing up the earth, and
digging up the dead.

I wish therefore for my poor dear brother
poor brother authors, that difficulties, and trouble
of office were done, where all the business of
the present night be thrown, and where all writers
should be allowed a dinner for every evil
sheet of scandal that they should add to this

(1) *Friend Dymock.* For the meaning of this
wide the *Briggs and North Briggs*. North and a.
out-poor schools of Scotland and Ireland, *John Bell.*

(2) Experiments tried by some medical geniuses
when the plague was dreaded. *Fergill*

dyke

to the authorship of this memoir. Two authors have been mentioned, Mr. C. H. Hall, and Mr. Horace Walpole. The former is the author of a history of the American Revolution, and the latter of a history of the reign of George III. It is not difficult to perceive that the author of the present work, though perhaps not so well known, may be equally or even more expedient than either of these writers to throw any light upon the history of the Whig faction.

The observations of Mr. Hall's (3) are no better than what we have seen before; but those of Mr. Walpole are more interesting. He observes that the Whigs were at first very anxious to have their cause supported by the army, but that they were soon induced to give up this idea, as they found that the soldiers were not to be trusted, and that they were too much under the influence of Jenny's good advice, who, he says, "had no objection, to schoolboys following her, and the discredit of our revolutionaries being increased by the unfeigned contempt with which they were regarded or absolute indifference manifested by the officers."

And here is another point — preach ; in this blot we see the Whigs again ; and if the public could be induced to do it, it would be judicious, at the same time that they were pursuing their policy at one end, ~~and~~ to expose it at the other, and thus ~~to~~ ^{to} let them freely to the devil, and his ^{to} ~~to~~ ^{the} ministers to the flames ; and if in imitation of some other public edifices, a few shops were licensed under the piazzas, a convenient milliner or two might furnish the polite ladies with a garment of modesty.

(3) The brokers at Jonathan's had just then lost their cause, whereby they strove to exclude non-subscribers.

N—71—n.

During Leibniz's stay in England (with Hobart) saw England and the world.

wise wife make devotions, and able-bodied
servants, and the great improvement of their
husbands businesses, and the benefit of the
nation.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MARRIED MEN.

I HAVE had many opportunities of contriving for the man people of England, and have
greatly upon me, to find something to advise
any young man that has a mind to have a Scheme
of life, and to have a good master, choosing it
for himself, and his Country, and his Profession
General or particular, and to make it to his
own advantage, and to have the profit of the
rest of his life, and to have many own
Schemmes and wrotese, growing by his own
experience, and to be a good master, and to have
a good life.

POSTSCRIPT OF 1621.

I HAVE an invisible scheme to raise the
devil, which I can communicate to any young
virgin not exceeding twenty-four years of age;
and I can instruct any clever fellow how to por-
fon his sweetheart, only by talking to her. I
have also some books of curious art, which will
infallibly prevent any one from sleeping in
church, because they will prevent their going
to church. — These were written by great
wits and great fools.

I lately brought with me from Germany a re-
ceipt to cure the vapours, of prodigious effi-
cacy, which will take seven months to prepare
it. I hope it will be saleable at Mr. Wilkie's
(who sells many other wonderful nostrums in
physic) by the middle of next month, at the
small price of a guinea a phial.

During

During the transit of Venus last summer, I collected nine different herbs, which will restore beauty and delicacy of complexion, though the most ugly or ill-favoured; and, as I design the use of it entirely for my friends at Court, the ladies of quality, none of it will be sold under seven guineas a bottle, and not then to less than a baroness's wife.

In the mean time, that my poorer pupils may not think me partial, I will declare to them an incalculable treasure, of such value, that it will smooth the brow of care, alleviate the sorrows of age, curb the passions of youth, and prevent the growth of infidelity. It will make men good subjects, good neighbours, and good friends. It will purge the heart, open the eye, and relieve the mind; in short, what is far preferable to everything on earth, the Bible, which I recommend to your serious perusal, will lead you all, by God's blessing, to the eternal pleasures of the heaven of heavens.

the first time I have seen it, and I am sure it is a very good one. The author has done a great deal of research, and his knowledge of the subject is evident throughout the book. He has a clear writing style, and the book is well-organized. I would recommend it to anyone interested in the history of the American Revolution.

... 1934-1935-1936-1937

13 May 2011
W. J. OSTERHAG, JR.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

SATURDAY, July 24, 1792.

The *Parthians* are a race of fierce savages,
And dangerous to all who meet them;
Festive and fierce, they are ever on the fly,
To smite their enemies, and sweep through the sky;
And thick as rain, like mighty tempests fly,
Or flights of arrows from the twanging bows,
When light-arm'd *Parthians* first attack their foes.

LAUDERDALE

MX last kind invitation to my brother from
Injectors, has brought me but little or no
help and assistance; one letter indeed I have re-
ceived out of the country, but it is no project to
ease my labours, but a request that I would in-
sert, among my other schemes, a receipt to
destroy vermin: I will first recite the petition,
and then answer it.

Meller SCELTUS. — I am sorry to say, Sir, that I have had a great deal of trouble in these parts, inasmuch that all our children are now verminous, and, as it were, a pestilence among us. I know not how we shall get rid of them; now, Sir, if you could oblige us by sending the land of a fox-pelt, and much obliging your pupils hereabouts, how they would be very happy to have a fox to hunt for us, and to drive away these vermin. — I have a son, Sir, who is a child of about three years old, and he is now dead, so I will say no more below.

This poor child died in the night, and the house where he was born, and where he was buried, verminous. He was born in a house which had been long infested with vermin, and his mother, Mrs. Bassett, was dead, and he was born of a woman such as I have never seen before; she was about three or four feet high, spotty, it was said, and made a whining noise like a lambing one, 'including the bairns to sleep; but sometimes it vanishes no more, and produces a very disagreeable sound, which drives all the old women and children in the parish, but the unchristian wretches, the cattle and malignancy of the place, take no notice of it. I call it the (1) Parangeltes, because it makes one start as if some danger was near, when in reality there is nothing to fear. — I do not know what to do, and now wonder,

(1) *Parangeltes.* We are afraid this foolish Scholar means the *Monitor*, and that his vermin are the vermin of the press.

E—t—k.

This

THE S C H E M E R.

• This instinct, as I observed before, has been
seen, pursued, and developed by many
writers.

卷之三十一

19. *Leucosia* *leucostoma* (Fabricius) *leucostoma* (Fabricius)

—
—
—

10. *Leucosia* (L.) *leucostoma* (L.) *leucostoma* (L.) *leucostoma* (L.)

WILLIAMSON'S **WINE** **AND** **SPIRITS**

卷之三

10. The following table gives the number of hours worked by each of the 100 workers.

PICKUP TRUCKS - **STYLING** - **ACCESSORIES**

萬葉集

WOMEN'S **WORLD**

10. The following table shows the number of hours worked by 1000 workers in a certain industry.

卷之三

10. The following table shows the number of hours worked by 1000 workers in a certain industry.

五代十国时期，南唐后主李煜的词作《虞美人》中有一句“故国不堪回首月明中”，描绘了亡国之痛。

卷之三

several months ago — **the** **same** **time** **as** **the** **other** **two** **cases**

10. The following table gives the number of hours worked by 1000 workers in a certain industry.

all of which is now a great

five and disposable. In addition, the system can be used to support the development of new products.

(1) We can't do this if we're not allowed to move our money around.

—On 3 January 1945, the Chinese should signify the terms we can
not accept in this document by their refusal to sign.

racterise that paper under this name.

(2) The author would be the New Mexico
Writers.

...and the number of new fields The

...mochilis eti tangat evad ew'lin

Digitized by srujanika@gmail.com

PARASITES OF THE CORN IN THE FIELD
AND IN THE KITCHEN.

BY JAMES SCHERMIER,
BOSTON.

The author has been engaged in examining the insects of the corn field, and has found them to be numerous and varied. He has also examined the insects of the kitchen, and has found them to be numerous and varied. But among all the insects he has examined, he has found none which he can identify, and would therefore give him a name. But he has found one insect which he can identify, and would therefore give him a name. That insect is the *Matriotis*, from the Latin word *matria*, which I know not what it means to give him, and shall therefore call him *Matriotis* (5), being the first name that comes in my head.

Last of all, the *Thompson* still continuing to sink very much, our rose a very violent long-winged insect (6), extremely like the *Paranotata*, of the same species, but differently spotted. I perceived he endeavoured to drive several of the other insects from the corn, but it was only to devour it himself; that is, as much as he was able.

(4) The *Auditor* is a very bad punning name for the *Auditor.* A—L—D.

(5) The *Matriotis* is we presume the *Moderator.*

(6) The last was a Grub of such little consequence, that we have forgot its allusion. B—r—d. W—k—s.

In

In this glut of viae grubs and insects, we have finally found a way to find them more easily. We have developed a new technique for finding viae grubs and insects. This technique involves using a combination of visual inspection and a special electronic device called a "viae detector". The viae detector is designed to detect the presence of viae grubs and insects in the soil. It uses a combination of infrared sensors and a microprocessor to analyze the data and provide a visual indication of the presence of viae grubs and insects. This allows us to quickly and easily identify the presence of viae grubs and insects in the soil, even in areas where they are difficult to see with the naked eye.

and good hope to get away from us, so that we may be able to help them all.

In a deadly serious letter of his to a countryman, he says only this: "The whole of the borders may be divided into two classes, the first class of fortresses, which are to be held by a garrison, whilst the second class, which are to be held by the garrisons of the fortresses, will be held by a small force, and will be expected."

and now as well as then, when he was a boy, he had a great desire to go to school, and he used to sit at the window and watch the other children playing outside, and he would say to himself, "I wish I could go to school." And his mother would say, "Yes, you can go to school if you will work hard enough." And he would say, "I will work hard enough." And so he did, and he worked hard enough to get into school, and he worked hard enough to get into college, and he worked hard enough to get into law school, and he worked hard enough to get into the bar, and he worked hard enough to get into politics, and he worked hard enough to get into the Senate, and he worked hard enough to get into the Presidency.

— בְּנֵי־עַמָּךְ תִּשְׁאַל וְאֶת־בְּנֵי־עַמָּךְ תִּשְׁאַל — The

A small portion of my collection in the wood
of a number of political writers, the Speaker, the Answerer,
the Rejoinder, the Replier, the Continuer, the Ansurer, the Objester,
the Doubter, the Complimentier, the Flatterer,
the Grouser, the Puffer, the Maligner; and,
that my pupils may be pleased in all parts, the
Taffy, the Teague, the Sawney, the Planter, the
India-man, the Farmer, and the Londoner.

三

FESTIVAL

Speak I will, though I know
I speak I must, for the world, and you, and me,
and native friends, and all others either com-
mend or abhor me, and all who may
be hired or sent against me, and all who may
try to break me down in my mind or affec-
tions, love, politics, or religion, may come to
me, for I am bound, by the law of God, to tell
the truth, and nothing but the truth, so help me God.

SUCH a quantity of absurdities will never remain unanswered; it calls for only the pen of the Author, and will you be still till I appease its writers, and expose its folly? Do you wish to have the Author of the Anti-American Society, and the Anti-Slavery Society, and the Anti-Socialist Society, and the Anti-Moral Society? I answer, startle! Risk not my life, but do it.

~~A~~ — C.R.
No.

The COMPROMISE. No. 1.

WE still continue to believe as they
believe, that we are bound to submit to
any thing that may be proposed to be law,
and that we have no right to be li-
centious in our votes, or to be con-
cerned in any thing that may be done. While
our fleets continue in indecency, while
our armies continue entrenched, while our mi-
litia confound unmercifully, what hope has Bri-
tain to recover? When our sailors continue
to practice every method to convince us that
our commanders continue to break, and protract
continually, our soldiers continue to sleep,
our poor continue to groan, our justices continue
to drink, and our representatives to bribe,
what hope has Britain to revive!

The ANNEXER. No. 1.

I Do not pretend, in this cloud of political
dust, to any first rank or degree, being only
desirous of throwing in some little hint where
I find others fail, that so I may support the ge-
neral cause, which I shall endeavour to do with
the utmost impartiality; for I am of the same
opinion with the celebrated Dr. Swift, that a
man of letters is a much greater man than a
lord; though, Heavens be praised! there is at
present a great plenty of both; the one annexed
to the H—e of L—ds, and the other to the
parish of Grub-street. Now having declared my
principles, I shall say no more, but wait till I
may annex my observations to the next paper
that appears.

lets not evad or need recall us ye nigh to
yeas was made **On Octo. 2. Nov. 1.**

In a large and populous kingdom it is abso-
lutely impossible that every thing should be
in order; and yet it is also absolutely necessary
that some one should observe the wheels of
state, to declare when any of them are crooked
or faulty. Many have undertaken this office
voluntarily, such as the *Mourier*, *Gazetteer*, &c.
&c. but these men, or writers, being totally
unqualified for the office, it is not to be won-
dered at that we still find the machine is out of
order: to rectify therefore some part of the me-
chanism, I beg leave to make the following
objections to the present mode of action.

And first, I am sorry to find that the different
merits of those who strive for mastery in the
council are not yet ascertained, so that an *Eng-*
lishman might know who is fit or not fit for the
offices of state.

Secondly, I am sorry to find that the inha-
bitants of *Grub-street* are suffered to impose up-
on our honest country farmers (if any such there
be in *England*) tares for wheat, lies
for truth, scandal for politics, and libels for
reproof.

Thirdly, I object, that *Buffy* was not hanged
last year; and that our sailors, who were sent
to starve and scurvy at the *Mauritius*, were
not in greater tenacity all drowned the beginning
of the season.

Fourthly, I object to the method of starving
the *French* inhabitants on the island of *Belleisle*,
our new fellow-subjects; because, as I take it,
it had been much better to have stopped their
breath

breath by an halter, than to have left their mouths open, without giving them any provisions to fill them.

Certainly, the present wretched government, first proposed to us, in the year 1756, what we now call the Bill of Rights; but, instead of securing, it encroaching, liberty, was, from the very first, so ill-contrived, and unprincipled, that when it was introduced into the House of Commons, it was rejected, and the Committee of Safety, of which I was then a member, and therefore I voted for my own performance,



The SCHEMER, No. XXV.

SATURDAY, July 10, 1762.

Tres, Tigris, mihi nullo discrimine agitur. VINC.

On no one Party shall my censure fall;
All sides are mad, and I shall confound all.

ANON.

The DAUBER (1). No. 1.

THE sun in the space of six thousand years has beheld but eight wonders: seven of these our ancestors claim, the eighth is reserved for us. A wonder, whose basis is fixed more solidly than the Pyramids of Egypt; whose memory will need no mausoleum, as his noble deeds will be entombed in the hearts of all his

(1) It were to be wished, that the party zealots of either side the question, would read these papers with attention, it might shew them the folly of trusting to hireling scribblers and prejudiced declaimers.

fellow-subjects; whose virtues had made them
pleasingly countenanced; when now all these
hanging gardens would appear sufficiently illustri-
tious; when like an *Golgotha*, should cover all
enemies of his country; and, like *Tower of
Babel*, destroy them, with the thunder of his
voice; and like ever watchful like a lion, when
they rise not again to destroy his Master & his
jeals. Such a *Pyramid*, such a *Galilee*, such
a *Temple*, such a *Babylonian palace*; such a *Ca-
lofus*, such a *Jupiter*, such a *Phebus* is the noble
Earl B—.

The COMPLIMENTER. No. 1.

IT is no compliment to a certain great man,
to say that he is more deserving of his coun-
try, than those about whom our writers are
quarrelling and disputing; a man undismayed by
honours, undaunted at cavils, and above a pen-
sion. View him in every circumstance, an
hero and a patriot; whether at a mob, whether
at a feast, whether at a bonfire, whether at an
election. But his virtues are too conspicuous
to need description, and his praises too well
known to want a repetition.

The FLATTERER. No. 1.

LE T others strive to hide what ruins them
by their exposing it, I shall confess I de-
sign to live by the graces of my pen, and intend,
while the rest of the world is abusing their
neighbours, to praise mine; I mean those who
will purchase it. If any lord, therefore, at
present of no consequence, wants to be puffed
off as an able politician, minister, or plenipo-
tentary,

tentative, no guinea, pro week will purchase him an officer and proof of his abilities; and if any Committee has mentioned his name to Lord, let him add but a guinea to the usual fees; and I will declare his ancestry, how if he had rather be silent on that topic, I will make known his birth, his education, his character, and the quantity of wine that he brews in a year. I write vanities, superannuated beauties, and fables in prose which —

The GROWLER. No. I.

IT is true that we are masters of North America, all but Louisiana; that we have conquered Pondicherry, Martinico, Belleisle, and are in Germany victorious; But what is become of Monroe? — You will answer, It is of no value. — How then came we to expend so much to secure it? Why keep it at such a vast expence? Believe me, you will be taught at a peace to value it, that is, if you should be so lucky as to have it given you in exchange. For my part, I think our acquisitions are a trifle to the loss of this: we have not people sufficient to awe the Americans that we have conquered. Pondicherry is a private conquest, where the money of the nation has been exhausted to enrich a few monopolizers. The conquest of Martinico will enrich the very planters we have conquered, and ruin our own sugar colonies, who gave such sums towards its reduction. Belleisle is but a rock in the sea, and serves only to starve our own troops without harassing or annoying the enemy, though we have spent three millions upon it already. And as to Germany, though one Englishman be a match for ten Germans or

S E M I H A L F T

1758. **The S C H E M E R.**

French, still the French can have none, and we carried one. *Monsieur le Ministre*, we ought never to have lost; and if we had, our satisfaction would regain us.

—
—
—
The P U X F E R. **No. 1.**

WHILE our individuals are foolish, and monied men, who know not where to apply their treasures, are willing to give fifteen thousand million were they wanted; while the Stock-jobbers are only concerned for the public good, and are no clog upon our funds, nor harpies stretching out their claws to devour our credit and trade; while our old Minister is still behind the curtain, and our new Minister has the hearts of all his Majesty's subjects; while neither the fleets of France or Spain dare appear, what has England to do but to conquer the whole universe, and set fire, if she pleases, to the whole continent of Europe, Asia, and Africa, and send the wild *Americans* to view the havock she has made? —

—
—
—
The M A L I G N E R. **No. 1.**

LE T us take an impartial view of our countrymen this war, and see what reason they have to rejoice. *Braddock* run his pack into the snare of a foolish Indian; *Blakely* laid a-bet and heard the French fire at his garrison. *B——*, was deaf and blind, and neither heard nor saw when it was time to run away. *W——s*, like a mad-man, got a precarious victory, and was shot for his pains. *P—— F——d*, though no countryman, has as much English money in his pocket as any of us; he is rich, and

and we are beggar'd, and cut to pieces to de-
pend upon a certain little island in three months, and Sir E-
dward tumbled upon a victory before he knew
where he was. Such are some of the grand
characters that are to adorn our annals, which,
when certain facts cease to be known, and cer-
tain lies are invented in their stead, by such his-
torians as R-w-n-n, or E-h-u, or
a Smithfield, perhapsous, progeny may say, —
We came into the world, by the actions of our ancestors
the half-saints, whether they were wise or foolish.

No. 1. *This was to denote the houses where the people did not go to church on Sunday.*

I AM sorry to find such disputes and fallings
together by the hearers amongst the people of
this land, for my part I like not their politicks,
and I shall not think it strange, now they
have pulled the *Hippocrene* about the *Saturnians*
years, ^{ago} but that they will next set up
pulling those ancient mountains the moun-
tains of *Phinlimmer* down to the ground. But I
would first advise them to dig a hole big enough
to put them in, for they are so well soaked
with the wine of the little goats upon them,
that when they are moved they will stink above
ground. Oh, what will *Britain* do without
those glorious mountains, where the leeks grow
as strong as the stomach of a *Welchman* can bear,
and the little goats give milk for cheese that
will not suffer the pits of a stranger to pierce it!

Once in the pocket as such as it is? he is now
rough no country ~~but~~, pass as much as possible
was just for his parts. P — A —
like a wasp-wasp. Got a precious gift, and
soe in a wretched way. A —

THE SCHEMER.

The SCHEMER, No. XXI.

TUESDAY, July 13, 1762.

*Tros Tyrin put mille mille differmunt agurans
gutthund od or beihi gnot se alengn wine.
On no one party shall my confuse fall,
All sides are road, and I shall confuse all.*

*... And now wash thine and the King's Amon.
The T E A G U E.*

ARRA now, without a blunder, may I say that we have got a man of ours at the head of affairs, for my L— R—'s great grandmother went over from Carrickferus to Girne-luce, and so bred *Irishtmen* in Scotland; but by my shoul we have not so many gentlemen marries fortunes in England, since the North country gentlemen found their way over the Tweed; which is a shame to be spoken, as Ladies ought to know better; but while our chairmen and footmen still keep their ground, I fear not but we shall soon have a brave crop of English L—es, the true descendants of *Irishtmen*, which will be a great honour to our country: and till that time I shall say no more; but only mind, Teague's word is worth a crown when he speaks truth, which is no wonder, as Teague can often get four times as much for telling a lye.

The

AN^d so he would not change thare little
Aⁿd smite a twain mee fingers for the best
W^Y he had in the twa kingdoms, they are the hon-
ourable marks of my country, and knew that
I am com^{ing} out to be a riving man; the gaudy,
shameful fingers ha long itchid to be handling the
gude tools of awlid Englyssh; and I hope they
that isch molt wul ha' molt, and now will soon
ha' pull at the awlid leaven that's left of the
scarlet whore, and get some of the church
lands among the gude brethren of Glasgow and
Aberden, where the gude moral doctrine are
taught, without the vain cant of C——y;
and lie hope to see the young K——, when we
have one, sent there to learn to live and proper,
and that all his friends will be given up
to the holy correction of the K^Y. Amen.

THE PIANO-ER. NO. 1.

Gentlemen, I am Speech-maker-General for our division: for your colonies, I can make a noise and a bluster in the city and elsewhere, and have often done you much service, having hardly caused a per cent. duty to be added on my account. Gentlemen, hear me; I beseech you, let the ~~the~~^{old} ~~drive~~ ~~Old England~~ to our colonies flourish. But what are we doing? *Guadaloupe*, *Martinico*, and the island of *Cuba*, if we can get it! — why, gentlemen, we shall starve while our enemies prosper. For shame, gentlemen, make a peace, and do not let the poor Planters, your own countrymen and servants, be eaten up by their enemies. Give up

Quebec, and all the *Afghan-India*, where that vile commodity tea grows : Give me leave to say, that the ladies teeth in this country are the most pernicious, wretched, and impudent things I have seen in the world—or if I may be allowed to say, and let not these Edmunds be angry at my impudence, that the *Ministers* of State are all come in and will be the *ministers* of hell, "will be the *ministers* of hell". All the *Ministers* who let politicks drive where they will, will be *Ministers* who will overturn the *country* of the *Planters*.

The INDIANMAN. No. I.
C—S has conquered, for us it is taken, bring *Ses* how rich he is. Do you think all that money was honestly come by? No, we did not have an officer who will spend his blood in our service, and come home poor; we do not want to enrich our soldiery, we want to enrich ourselves; let them rot and be hanged to *All Conquests* pays us well. Why was that dirty island *Bellary* attempted last year, when Mauritius idea had otherwise been our own; whereas now we have lost our men without any hopes of victory, but let them now turn their arms against the *ministers* of Politicks, as we shall soon want silver to buy tea, and then farewell scandal, politicks, fretfulness, rickets, and the vapours.

I Think it a great misfortune that I have been so long misled by the writings of others. I was always against the court, for father and grandfather

father, and always stand in the court - and it looks
as if the old man was now going to come to voice for
him. The old man will be for the couple of thousand
miles round about him; and so, as he's got the
old man, he'll be for the gentleman with all
the rest of a dozen or two other, then they can
come in and have a good time. There's your lot -
Himself, and his son, and his son's son, could get in; for
my money, and I don't know nobody's conscience, and
somebody's evidence, say fourpence, though they tell me some of such folks as to
pay near five shillings, and fine for militia be-
sides. - Now, as I hear all this money goes to
Germany, to Prince What-e-call him, that has
gained so many complete victories over the
French, and he ha'nt beat us yet. Methinks,
they fight as George the wheeler does with Ned,
the master's prestige at fair, ha'd drawn battle
or two; and the standers-by to pay to see us
fight. For my part, they make a great fuss
about party and so forth, and yet, as I said,
twas a halfpenny matter, no, nor the toss of a
broad farthing, which is in or which is out;
now, if I might advise our King, I'd be ruled
by nobody, though our Ned, says the Queen,
ought to rule him; though fine ladies spend a
mornin' money in town, and for us might not
be the better for that! Well, all that I say,
and I say no more; is, that it'snt a halfpenny
matter, and so let us agree as they can.

СИЯНИЕ ЗЕМЛЯЧАТ

On a later occasion when I was passing through a town in the interior of Africa, I was

I am amazed how it comes to pass, that you pose there is no occasion for new preferr'd
 builtie. Let the Common Council men say
 agree who ought to be Minister, and then an address to his Majesty, that he be directed by
 his friendfull Father the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and
 Citizens of London. This would quiete the noise and confusion of the Kingdom; and
 let the city think of a method of confining or
 expelling the other Minister. Then let the Minister come to my Lord Mayor, and consult
 with him about the trade of the Kingdom; and
 let my Lord Mayor be one of the Privy Coun-
 cil: and if it be true, that they are going to
 build a bridge over the *Trent* (though as a
 tradesman see no occasion for it) let the court of Aldermen, or a committee of the city, have
 the direction of it; and let all bridges in Eng-
 land, built at the public expence, be under the
 direction of the city; and let the Queen, if
 she is breeding, go to Turnham-Green or Stan-
 ford Hill, for her health, or to Newington Butts;

(1) These frequent satires on the Citizens are not in the least meant to burlesque the sensible part of that respectable body, but only such would-be wits, who know neither the bounds of decency nor modesty; talkative brawlers, who fancy themselves of the utmost consequence to the nation, because they sell blacking balls by retail, and supply the country farmers with coarse brown sugar, worked up by the precious labour of their own hands, and then fancy themselves politicians because they live near the printers; such scurvy knaves, deserve the beadle's whip as well as the lash of the satirist.

A——'s Clerk.
and

and have no body made a Lord, without they were five of the six, and of four hundred; and for the King to be a King, he must have a King, if ever they shall be in yeire's service, than one off dozen. And therefore, if you will have him wife, Commiss' General, direct all the affair of the land, before he go to Ingland or w^e come, and before he go adisse, when he cometh home, but he must be furnished with a party of men, to entertain his minister, and to have a good effect in commanding them, and to have a good command. If any of them be poor, let them be defring'd. Give them immediately to Commiss' General, let them only have now the fore-mentioned twenty shillings between two pieces of bread and butter, and if they live in their stomach, follow them a second time, and so on forth, quicke, the officer they bring downe up the better. Then when they are well provided, runn to a cooke-hound, and tell him, Sir, if they shall make the best advantage of the country and patriottism in the whole company. — 172 — 112
two eff.

to 1950, which did not receive support
by either India or Australia, resulted

The

had ever seen before and clearly had the
impression that he was a very good boy.

The SCHEMER, No. XXVII.

SATURDAY, July 24, 1762.

*Poetas trovadores escritores merengos.
Diferentes competencias poéticas.*

Sometimes I tell how dead men's bones come alive,
And sometimes teach a fine lesson for life.

To Mr. H. L. STERLING.

IT is now two years and more, since you began to publish your nonsensical *Schemm's*; which, whenever I have been able to understand them, have always made me blush. When first I saw your name, I hoped to have found you a lively *Halter-Salter* sort of a fellow, and that you would have published some pretty new kind of contrivances, to help young ladies out of a window at midnight with a casket of jewels in their hands, and a young fellow in the street to have received them: That you would have given us a good receipt to make love-powder, and taught a pretty young willing lass how to persuade her parents to marry her to the first fine beau that offered his service: That we women should not have been put, as usual, to the trouble of making advances to the men; but that every gentleman under forty (and rich ones,

straitly) would have been a scheme that I have been
thinking of for some time past; — though I have
‘have set up a war-chest for the dear men to
follow their own course, and not to deal with
‘our own officers for anything. Then I
‘hoped to have seen every body rule in their
members; and then my poor papa makes la-
‘dict politics; — should they poor nobility have set
‘upon his equipage? — well, as Mr. ——, who
‘feeds hogs and keeps a gin-shop; or Mr. ——,
‘who sits in town all the summer with his odious
callow-hollings; and indeed I thought, when
‘your Mind was in, you might have made him
‘a Lord, as Lords now, they say, be very
‘cheap. But instead of all this, forsooth! you
‘have talked of nothing for a great while but
‘canal lines, and arches, and bridges —
‘through my uncle, who is a Common-council-
man, says you was privy to your points; for
‘he were short all the world should not portraide
‘him out of my going he took a fancy to; and
‘then you went to abusing every body, and
‘then to politics, which of all nonsense is the
‘greatest. For my poor papa is so battered
‘about with the silly papers, that one day he is
‘for Mr. P——, then the next, he says Mr. P——
‘is a rascal, and last he has found him out at
last. Then my uncle the Common Council-
man persuades him that Mr. P—— is a god-like
‘man, and that Lord B—— is going to turn
‘every body out of London and fill it with
‘S——men. In short, one neighbour or other
makes him so mad, that though he loves our
‘good King, (God bless him and his young
Lady!) yet he often says very paw words for
‘a good

5 a good friend, and a mother and I will be
21 your friends. I have told you before, and I
you write nothing about me.

" Well, now, I have written a good many
letters, for I am reckoned a good ~~lady~~
1st, 2nd, 3rd, & I have told you my mind, and de-
pend upon it, if you do not feel some sense
of us poor girls. (if you find the time to do it)
I and all my young neighbours are anxious to
carry your papers the first opportunity we get
certain place, though Papa has ~~forbid~~ bid
me lay your *Schemers* up by themselves, and
so now, Sir, you may do as you like."

Yours "From your humble Servant to command,"

1000. ——————
"Polly Whimble."

In answer to Miss Whimble, who is the first fair female that has honoured my philosophic labours with a letter, I shall dedicate the half of this paper to her service, and with great humility and exactness answer (I hope to her satisfaction), the various parts of her epistle.

And first with regard to promoting the nocturnal escapes of young ladies, I presume the most difficult part of the contrivance will be to get that said casket of jewels my fair correspondent has tagged to the adventure: the ladder of ropes, and the Rake at the bottom (as a rake and a ladder are through life coupled together) may be easily obtained for the service of the fair, but few daughters are capable of robbing their fathers of a casket of jewels, I mean not through want of inclination, but want of

of ability. Neither can I venture to compliment any lady who has such a desire of running from her parents, as to say, that by taking herself away she will rob her father even of a single jewel. If therefore my fair correspondent will excuse the jewel, the affair is feasible enough, and I will soon engage to teach any young virgin impudence enough to leave her father's house in the middle of the night, and leap naked into the first fellow's arms that shall be passing by; and I hereby give notice, that I will teach such a method to any one who will favour me with a line directed to me at Mr. Wilkie's.

The next thing that is required of me is a good receipt to make *Love Powder*. This I shall (in obedience to the fair lady's commands) comply with, and here I offer it to the fair sex of Great Britain, supposing, that when the lady has taken and applied this medicine properly, she will want no further answer to her letter.

To make Love Powder.

Take — care how you behave; and let your time be spent in useful labours and concerns. Let your desire be to please all men honestly, and neglect not your duty to God to pay attendance on any earthly concern. Consider yourself as a passenger in this life, and that your fixed habitation will be allotted you hereafter; make therefore this life subservient to a better. — Remember the two great laws of morality, your duty to God and your neighbour, and know that your first and greatest love is due

due to your Creator, your Redeemer, and your Sanctifier; consider that your beauty is but for a moment; that the finest face covers a ghastly skull, and the most exquisite shape is but the integument of a bony skeleton. Learn from the necessary imperfections and defilements of your nature, to set but little value on a body subject to such loathsome vicissitudes; and let that consideration be, in the second place, the means of preserving you from slatternly or nastiness. Above all things, be useful, for we are all so selfish, that we cannot help valuing things from their use. Learn to command respect, by your obliging, agreeable, modest, and virtuous behaviour. Yield not even in appearance to any man, nor think to gain upon him by a kind compliance; for his vanity will misconstrue your good-nature, and make you appear smitten with his charms; think not how to gain a sweet-heart, but how to keep one; and aim to make mankind more pleased with your mind, than your body.

Mix this advice with that which you have already received from your friends, relations, and Bible; and let them settle and take deep root in your heart. Then make a daily practice of all, and believe me it is the most powerful provocative to Love upon earth.

To the SCHEMER.

Major Clark's Letter. Your Redemer, and your
Countrymen, are in great distress, and you
are in a state of alarm; but the time is past for
alarm; it is now time for action; and you must
act, or you will be lost.

The SCHEMER, No. LXVIII.

to the SCHEMER. August 1762.
I am desirous to inform you, that the
Proprietors of the New-York Gazette, have
given up their paper, and are now publishing
the New-York Journal, and the New-York
Advertiser.

Rightly to do this, or let me tell you, is
the business of Proprietors, and Journalists, to
serve the publick, and to inform the publick
of all that is worth knowing. And
therefore, I hope you will be satisfied with
the following Article.

Now, Sir, I am a modest man, and I have, several
times, told you, that I write an ignorant and
uninformed man; which, to tell you the truth, I
do; but I have a few observations that pleases
me, which I will now repeat, for my dear
friends into Connecticut, in New-Haven,
and you can imagine, and understand, the advantages
of the publication of such a paper; and I have talk
ed to the Proprietors of the New-York Journal, and
they have said, that they will publish a
newspaper, which will be sent through the country,
and will be worth many thousands I
sell. But, Sir, you I would not have you try
a prophecy, though it were to be of an
earthquake (1); for I don't think it would
go down as present; probably it might take
in November or March, but would do little in
the year. But, Sir, you I would not have you try
a prophecy, though it were to be of an
earthquake (1). The prophecy of an earthquake frightened nearly
thousand citizens out of London about eight or ten
years ago.

the summer : neither would a private account
 avail much ; for the English care
 but little about their people so far off ; but I
 think, with a little dressing, we might make
 a very good Report of the Emperor of Russia (3),
 if we can but muzzle him to the people's
 mind ; and then you know the skirmishings
 between the Russians and Swedes are in
 themselves so happily confounded, that it will
 be an easy matter to send a letter from the
Hague, with an account of the defeat of Prus-
 sia in a general engagement. You may easily
 make this up from any of the Brussels Gazzettes,
 omitting their authority, which will be need-
 less and improper. A good substantial letter
 too against German connections and conser-
 tant measures will be of great service ; and two
 or three reports that Gibraltar is betrayed to
 the Spaniards will help us forward ; for many
 folks here believe, that if our enemies had
 Gibraltar, they might soon make good their
 landing in England. — I would also have you
 support and keep up the memory of our loss
 of Newfoundland (3), and give us an essay on
 its importance, and the difficulty of retaking
 it. Two or three hints from Holland that
 the Dutch are going to join our enemies, and

(2) This was published when we received the first
 reports of that pious act of the present C.-r.-a., the
 depositing of her Consort P.-r.-a. to the
 King of France.

(3) Posterity might not know but from this note,
 that the French stole Newfoundland from us for a few
 months, and when in possession, were afraid to defend
 it.

(4) Mr. F—n, or some American slaves, were at this time shewn about C—t, and at all the alehouses round London for Cherokee kings. N. B. There is no such power as a Cherokee king.

‘that

• this body. Who, ~~and~~, now doth not
 • know, Sir, if my scheme, or
 • indeed your form, for the
 • new Tariff, will be adopted?
 • will be two or three
 • up in opposition to
 • you, and C——? I
 • soon make up my mind,
 • however, that it will be
 • the adoption of the
 • scheme proposed by you.
 • Hurh, methinks yourself in this case
 • your tremendous voice is lost in the noise of
 • a victorious trumpet from God, and blots out
 • our hopes. I never yet prided in my life,
 • and yet methinks I could almost do so much in
 • my heart to do it, that England might not
 • succeed against this place. Still, however,
 • know no g—d but Mahomet; I would
 • fay take my part, Mr. ———, in praying to
 • that idol of stock-jobbers and other off ——— the
 • D——. I say, I may write it out, and be
 • twon friends — the Devil, I say, command
 • and blast them; for Heaven seems to — — —
 • a different cause. Well, remember thy re-
 • ward, thou art a Dutchman, and I am a — — —;
 • so we need care but little what becomes of
 • this island of dupes and fools. Fair place
 • well.

JUDAS IscA——OT,

• P. S. Burn this as soon as you are master
 • of its contents.

Now, gentlemen pupils and constituents,
 by revealing this rascal's proposals, I have an
 oppor-

opportunity of convincing you that I am a
well informed citizen of Great-Britain. You
have been born, now you are come to, and
educated, and employed upon, by designing men,
your frame is warped, your credit ruined, and
your country sold. — Is not such a nation as
this, now fortified forever by trade, as en-
riched in riches, deserve the name both of
saints, and the kernel-refinement of an injured
nation? These are the vipers that bite and
sting you all who are sensible, who have been
taught of this truth, but know not how to
relieve yourselves; — Then hearken to the
wounds of your Scheme, and these villains shall
not prevail against you. To contrive remedies
against them it would be the fault in yourselves: — It is the general spirit of you all to
live above your incomes, and to try any hap-
hazard projects to gain some extraordinary be-
nefit ticket: this brings so many rogues to mark-
et, who with lesser abilities, but equal desires
of increasing their wealth at the publick ex-
pence, become the tools of knaves, and hurt
both themselves and the credit of the nation: —
and depend upon it, while you are so base and
dishonourable, as to cry out against rogues you
only want abilities to practise yourselves, you
will continue the dupes of artful men, who see
opportunities enough of enriching themselves
by this and ten thousand other methods, at the
expence of a credulous, selfish, profuse, and
unprincipled people.

K.

P. S. Just as I was sending this lecture to
the press, I received a letter, which I should
have presented to the publick to-day, had it not
been

been too bulky for this Paper, and did not my precious reputation stand in need of immediate defence; for this rascal of a jobber will probably, if I do not get the whip-hand of him, father all the lies of *Cherry-Alley* for these last three years upon me. But, as many very eminent men of the profession observe, *prudent writers*. *From the 15 Regius.*

The SCHEMER, No. XXIX.

TUESDAY, August 24, 1762.

Scripta Palatina quæcumque recipit Apollo.

Modern books for all are fit,
For some folks read, but all folks fit.— SWIFT.

Be ancient wit in god-like temples plac'd,
And modern dullness in ab-g disgrac'd.

I HAVE lately received a proposal from one who very freely styles himself my Cousin. A very impertinent fellow, truly, considering my pretensions to quality on my wife's side. If the gentleman would step up into my apartments (if he does not think it too far up stairs) I could convince him by a bundle of parchments which I have there, that it is morally impossible any body can be related to me who is in degree less than a baronet. But I do not chuse to enlarge more on that subject: let my heralds do it for me. His scheme I like as little as his relationship: however, to use him fairly, let him speak for

THE SCHEME.

317

for him to gain their support for his constituents, my opinion concerning them.

2000-2001
- 2001-2002
- 2002-2003

WIND DANCE V. 1982 - 1983
PUBLICATIONS OF THE CANADIAN MUSEUM OF FOLKLORE

ARE you now ready to declare your
LOVATION or admiring your brother?

“ Are you have been pleased to declare your
intention of admitting your brother
Schumur to a participation of your labours, I
will do my best by the intercession I have
for my relation and my country, to contribute
something to the promotion of that laudable
task you have undertaken.

' Every one who is influenced by the feelings
' of Humanity and Benevolence, must observe
' with pleasure the many ample and generous
' endowments and contributions that have been,
' and still continue to be made, in this chari-
' table island, for the relief of pain, indigence,
' and almost every want or infirmity of the hu-
' man body. Yet I must confess, it is with
' some concern that I see the provisions for the
' body multiplied to a proportion, that will
' hardly far exceed those for the mind: and as
' the mental part of man is confessedly so much
' superior, and of so much greater importance
' than the corporeal, I hope my countrymen,
' particularly those who employ their thoughts
' for the information and entertainment of the

(1) This is the only real Correspondent that ever honoured the Scellier, and therefore it was on all accounts judged proper, that the performance should be inserted; the public will, at the end of the letter, read the great *Editor Van Scellier's* strictures on his Correspondent.

L

• Public

Public, will acknowledge themselves obliged
 to me, should I offer a scheme into the
 world, which I dare pronounce, if once ex-
 ecuted, will infallibly turn to their great ho-
 nour and emolument.—I have long lamented
 the hard and woeful fate of a certain puny
 race of infants in the literary world, known
 by the name of Pamphlets, Thoughts, Essays,
 Hints, &c. &c. In every library, on every
 shelf, I have met with these wretched creatures
 in a condition so neglected, despised, and
 dirty, that I could never forbear a tacit wish,
 that these forlorn wanderers cou'd afford to
 appear in public in a decent coat to defend
 them from the filthy, destructive hand of
 time, or rather, what I believe is in general
 more adequate to their merits, had a com-
 fortable house over their head, where they
 might sleep unmolested and secure. As a
 member of society, I think myself obliged to
 contribute, as far as my power extends, to its
 benefit, and shall therefore without farther
 preamble, recommend to all public-spirited
 and well-disposed persons, the following
 scheme, which I flatter myself will no sooner
 be communicated than complied with.

Soon as convenient, let a petition in the
 form of a common brief, with all requisite
 conditions, be drawn up by a committee of
 hackney writers, to be elected by a majority
 of votes out of *Grubstreet* ward. This brief,
 setting forth the deplorable state of Pamph-
 lets, Essays, Thoughts, &c. is to be conveyed
 by the Churchwardens of every parish from
 house to house; and the money thus collect-
 ed, to be returned to Commissioners appoint-
 ed

ed to receive it. Soon as this money is returned, let it be expended in building and endowing an hospital, to be called the *Parisian Hospital*. The condition of this hospital, upon several accidents, be in or near the metropolis. Taken in *London*, which affords pamphlets for the reception of every particular art and science. Commissioners, Stewards, Secretaries, &c. appointed, the conditions of admission must be notified. These conditions, I would advise, should be to this effect : Every pamphlet, essay, &c. that, upon the affidavit of its author and his bookseller, is proved to have laid in the shop uncalled for a full perfect calendar year, shall, if approved of by the Commissioners appointed to superintend this matter, be admitted into its proper apartment in the hospital. At the hospital is to be kept a book, in which every pamphlet, essay, &c. with its title, author's name, and place of residence is to be punctually registered. The author shall, from the time of entry, be allowed a yearly pension, to be fixed according to the time of his respective work, which, if of public utility, shall be paid during his natural life; if only of temporary or private advantage, the pension shall be discontinued, soon as the pamphlet is disposed of to shopkeepers, pastry-cooks, or otherwise, as the Commissioners may judge most advantageous.

An hospital of this kind would soon become one of the most curious and valuable literary repositories in *Europe*. I am almost transported with joy, when I consider the great and various advantages that would arise from

such an institution. For what might not be extracted from a repository which would contain a full, particular, and authentic history of the politics, wars, conquests, trade, manners, fashions, customs, situations, opinions, and interests of all the different members of Great Britain, and all its dependencies? Nay, the numerous uses, advantages, and conveniences of such an hospital crowd so fast upon my thoughts, that to insist upon all would, I am afraid, be looked upon as an affront to the ingenious and sagacious reader, who, I flatter myself, will easily foresee its beneficent consequences without my assistance. Methinks I already see the famed structure ope its hospitable doors, and a whole swarm of authors, putting in with huge bundles of Magazines, *Reviews*, *Britons*, *North Britons*, *Manners*, *Enlighten*, *Auditors*, *Moderators*, &c. &c. I shall therefore at present suppress the improtunity of my thoughts, as I am persuaded this project will not be neglected by the sincere well-disposed part of my countrymen. I sincerely hope that this project, evidently so feasible, so requisite, and so advantageous, and at the same time so well calculated for the emolument of the present and succeeding ages, the honour and reputation of England, will not be consigned, what, alas! is too often the case, to disregard and oblivion. As to myself, I shall desire no more for this my invention of it, than a free admission to all the invaluable treasures of the *Pamphlet Hospital*, where I shall have the most desirable opportunity of collecting useful materials for the improvement.

The S C H E M E R. 221

provement of my mind, and the conveniences of my body.

* N. B. As soon as the hospital is finished, I have by me a large catalogue of books, &c. that I can recommend as very valuable objects.

Now begging my correspondent's pardon, I must proceed to animadvert upon this Epistle, otherwise my friends will be led into an error, supposing that it were my own.

In the first place, I am by no means of my correspondent's opinion, where he maintains, that there are more public edifices set apart for the cure of the body than the cure of the soul; as, in my poor judgment, every parochial church may be considered as an hospital for the soul, where in general good advice and physic is administered, and as much care as possible taken of the respective patients.

Besides, if there are not sufficient parochial churches, we should rather wish to see that money, which was voted by this kingdom as a dead-dodd, no longer otherwise applied; and that heaven might be no longer without its due. As to collecting any sums by (2) brief, I am utterly averse to it, because, as I conceive, the trouble of collecting it is so great, and the ~~onus~~ of receiving the money so heavy upon many good gentlemen, and moreover, the labour of signing the requisite forms so very fatiguing to the char-

(2) It were greatly to be wished that briefs were put upon some new regulation, as so few charitable people chuse to contribute to them at present.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND AND THE CHARITABLE CLERGY.

riable and well-disposed folks concerned in it, that I am very certain the largest contribution of the whole kingdom is not sufficient to pay the worthy folks aforesaid for their trouble and vexation, much more to constitute a fund for that most expensive of all expensive articles, a Public Building.

Besides, with the present very small encouragement of the pastry-cook, and the trunk-makers, there are so many pamphlet authors arisen, that we may justly fear the inhabitants of *Bedlam*, and its opposite neighbour, are hired by the bookellers to produce them. And what would be the case, were an additional premium proposed? What an immense quantity of breeches-less *Reviewers* should we have! what millions of consolatory letters; what a tribe of dull sonorous *Auditors*, *Jurors*, and *Advisors*. All the rags of *Scotland*, *Ireland*, and *England*, would not produce paper for half the scribbling Adventurers that would make their appearance. Journals of Heaven-directed coblers! apologies from self-taught surgeons! defences made on paper by cowardly commanders! political letters from Common Council-men! poems by flashy collegians! accounts of victories from coxcomical captains! stolen farces by pert players! and odes and essays by nimble-penned *Templars* and half-witted prentices! These are some of the evils that would attend my correspondent's additional benefaction on pamphleteers; and yet he is asking for a needle-piece of charity; he wants one public building to be erected as a repository for this kind of learning, when in truth every family is at present at the expence of an house set apart for that

that office. For my part, I am certain, that the necessities of my little folks cost me a pamphlet or two every week, which I carry very regularly to the Temple, set apart for their reception. No doubt but my correspondent and myself shall go very loving into many a thousand of these repositories before this week be past (3).

(3) This was spoken of the news-papers in which it was published; the *Schemers*, in a separate volume were no doubt written while *Mother* is curtailed, and the

Eduard Schirr.

The third film, *Witness*, is also well-received.

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YOUNG, E. E. M. H. A. T. Y. P. M. S.

2000-01-01 00:00:00 2000-01-01 00:00:00 1 min

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1902.

Journal of Clinical Endocrinology 1996, 137, 1003-1009. © 1996 Blackwell Science Ltd

Environ Monit Assess 2004; 96: 1–12. © Springer Science+Business Media B.V. 2004.

—have been omitted from this list.
—and will —about six ft.—*a*'s *pyramatum*.

Let but the fair, without the ~~fair~~, promise,
To keep her vales; And no wise man can hate 'em;

• Я СДЕЛАЛ ВСЕ, ЧТО МОГ ДЛЯ ТЕБЯ • АНО

1824-1825 1826-1827 1828-1829

— HAVE lately received several letters from

I HAVE lately received a very
handsome gift which I shall always like a great

— the Fair-Isles, which I have seen, — a compact group to the Right; and the

coxcomb, expose to the sun, dry, and store.

the first time that the Committee has been called

2VH17A.CMA L 4

—
—
—

10. The following table gives the number of hours worked by each of the 1000 workers.

11. The following table shows the number of hours worked by each employee.

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To Mr. HELTER SCELTER.

SIR,

I perused your receipt to make love powder about a month ago, and have endeavoured ever since to put your maxims in practice; but alas! Sir, they have been my utter ruin. Mr. Modely came to our house just as my head was full of the receipt, and as usual, took what he called some innocent freedoms with me: these, for the first time, I repudiated according to my mother's advice, which grieved my dear Mr. Modely to such a degree, that he took up his hat, and went immediately out of the house. I have waited three weeks in vain for his return, and am almost forced to think that such a trifle should have parted us. Now, Mr. Sceler, do instruct me how to behave: May I write to him? May I go after him? What must I do to regain his heart? I believe you to be a good man; but, do, soften your rules, or you will do more mischief to us poor girls than the marriage act. I am, dear Sir, your obedient pupil,

MORAL

DEAR MISS TENDER,

Mr. Modely is a rascal, and you have had an unhappy escape.

GIVEN FROM MY ORACLE OF TRUTH THIS 30TH
OF AUGUST, 1762.

HVS.

To

gain and the children of men will be subject to
the power of the Dutch Puppy.

Thou Fool of a Fellow, says the young man.

‘ Do you fancy, Old Mumper, that we
girls of spirit will hearken to the non-
sense of your love-receipts? When I took
your ridiculous paper to read, I hoped to
have found some new elixir of health, like (1)
viper’s cordial, or a strong preparation of the
gums: but the duce take me if it is not filled
with mortality and religion. Harkee, Mr.
Mumper, I’d give every bit of furniture in my
lodgings to know you by sight. I warrant
ye, you are some little, snivelling, dirty,
jean-shanked Spectator-like fellow, — always
prying into other folks business, and setting
the world in an uproar with your nonsense
and advice: but take care, for if ever I find
you out, Jack Riot and Ned Quarrel shall up-
bawk your honour through every street in
London. Why don’t you advise the naughty
misses to go to the Magdalen, old Mum-
per, ha!

‘ If such fools as you were to be minded,
where would be freedom and spirit? Let me
tell you, I have a receipt worth a thousand

(1) *Cantharites.* These are *stimuli* sometimes made use of to provoke desire; but as they act by irritation and inflammation, they can only bring on uneasiness and disorder; for as to making a young man of an old one, you might as well try to run a battered hack, which the dealers have pampered up, against his Grace’s ————— at Newmarket.

F—t b—g—H, Sb——tos, H—l—d—n, C—I—d.

of your's, if I were to publish it; but what has procured me fixt wealth, however is rather too precious to be hawked about the streets in a two-penny news-paper.

" So, Old Mumper, good night,

" KITTY FLEECALL."

Miss Fleecall has saved me the trouble of an answer. I have no dealings with such ladies, nor desire to have any; only, for the sake of the fair-sex, I shall give them her receipt for a sweet-heart, which she thinks I am not master of; and let the world judge between us which is best.

Miss Fleecall's Receipt to get a Sweetheart.

DRESS gaily, and shew as many charms as you are able: look with a roguish eye, and leer with a becoming simper; use every artifice to catch the attention of the men around you, and give them enticing glances; stare till you fix their eyes upon you; display the beauties of your person by heaving, sighing, pratling, smiling, laughing, dancing, tripping, and the like; place yourselves in as many pleasing attitudes as possible; but let each be calculated to recommend some limb or grace about you: be free with strangers, and pert with old acquaintance; and let no man alone till you please or disgust him.

When you have fixed an humble servant, humour his opinion, by agreeing to it; flatter his vices, and chuse the things you see him most pleased with; be angry with him now and then,

then, but be sure soon to forgive him, and
not to mind him so terribly familiarities; but
never let him see that he is of much con-
cern to you; even for your favour's sake
leave the effect of your shame unloved; and
that he may have the greater appetite to renew
them, be sure to throw some slight obstacles in
his way.

These rules, well observed, may possibly de-
ceive some weak fair-headed fellow into your net;
but when you have fairly doosed him, then your
own task if he finds that you have neither bril-
liance nor honour; for you will never be upon
a tolerable footing with him, unless you con-
tinue the same deceits which first allured him;
and such a life of flattery and submission is alone
sufficient to make you daily curse the advice
you have practised.

Mr. Schemer,

GOOD Sir, I have read your admirable
Receipt to make Love-Powder, and am
greatly pleased with it; but, Sir, you must
pardon me if I call a part of your advice in
question. You command me to obey the voice
of my parents: Alas! Sir, had you been ac-
quainted with my good father *Foresight*, you
would have pondered twice before you had
added such a precept to your receipt. My fa-
ther, Sir, you must know, is a man of busi-
ness, and has just enough in trade to keep his
numerous family in a creditable way: but as to
his daughters, he is always telling us that we
have no fortune but our beauty, and that we
must look out and provide ourselves as well as
we can.

and THE 8 CHILDREN.

Now, Sir, there is a young dissolute fellow, of a large fortune, living in our neighbourhood, who has neither honour nor religion, and who has already left several widow ladies in a scandalous manner, and indeed it is not in his power to marry, without his father's consent, who has threatened to disinherit him if he marries me; and yet, Sir, my father insists that I shall encourage his addresses, which I can neither do in honour or in love. Tell me, Sir, what will become of my honour and religion; and if I do not, your receipt is faulty, and I a disobedient child. Your thoughts, Sir, on this affair, will greatly oblige your constant reader and admirer,

Amelia Foresight.

I shall, to oblige Miss Emily, launch into another page, as I think her letter requires a serious answer.

To Miss AMELIA FORESIGHT.

Dear Miss,

I AM much obliged to you for laying your scruples before me, as it gives me an opportunity of defending my receipt, and of explaining a difficult point of duty to you.

All authority, whether of parents or magistrates, is derived from God; and it is primarily in obedience to his commands, that we are to honour our father and mother; but if our parents, who receive their power from Heaven, bid us act in contradiction to the commandments of Heaven, by throwing off their dependence first, they oblige us likewise to throw off

our

THE 250 SHELL-MAGAZINE

our dependance on them, for the servant is not
the master of his master's house. The father, we say, has a right
owing to God, and our law of nature; therefore
we are bid down to the last command of the law,
that we must honour our parents; and if it be
contrary to our greatest duty, our obedience to
God, or when I desire you to obey your parents, I
mean of course the same obedience which the
moral law itself requires from you. But these
young ladies (who for the generality are bad
judges when it comes to consider what is proper or
improper) should be afraid of this command,
and imagine every thing they are bid to observe
unjust and improper, I hereby command that no
young lady whatever, be she heiress, countess,
or of what degree or title soever, presume to think
put their parental command till they have first seen
the case before, and have received my advice.
And I give Miss Pochiquy full power and authori-
ty to say she will not receive the address, or
marry Mr. ———, the libertine above men-
tioned.

Given from my airy residence near Ludgate-
Hill, this 30th of August, 1762.

HVS.

An N.B. I am ready and willing to
call upon any person to give me a
true account of any person or persons
she may know.

An N.B. I am ready and willing to
call upon any person to give me a
true account of any person or persons
she may know.

W.S. —— 2.12
See to what A. and T. —— 2.12
are doing, and to what the right and wrong
of —— C. and D. is at present getting. New
B.C.

The

THE SCHEMATIC
A SATURDAY PAPER
DEVOTED TO POLITICAL AND SOCIAL
THEATRE, LITERATURE, AND MUSICAL

SATURDAY, October 30, 1862.

Quicquid deterat Reges, placuisse facili.

If Chief to Chief a King may sue,
Poor schoolboys mark his wits for white Alabam.

I AM greatly diverted to think how wild we shall be in time, as I perceive the whole kingdom is going to school again. Not long (1) since, Dr. B——— and his boys were honoured by a royal visit, and the chief of the nobility were introduced to the whipping founts of Eton; and before that time the frenzy of city speech-making had seized on some disciples of the rod; and part of my Lord-Mayor's staff was a boy's harangue: so in old time were parrots taught to cry, *Long live Caesar*, in a Roman triumph; and now, to complete all, the hungry garretters, who have exhausted their wits on other subjects, are entertaining the politicians of the age (2) with a school-boy's tale;

(1) *Not long since*.—When his M——y paid Windsor and Eton a visit at the time that he was installed sovereign of the order.

Sir S———, R—b—n.

(2) *Politician of the age*. The Author of the *North-Briton* about this time entertained his readers with a trifling school-boy's tale. *B—rt—n, W—lk—g.* and

and my poor friend Dr. B—— is called upon to try to make up the difference between Master A—— and Old B—— have you ever heard of such a difference? Ought not the age of fifteen to be still political, when first published the *Journal of the Debates of Parliament* and *Divines*? No doubt we shall shortly be faced with school-boys exercises, by way of political essay; and themes on *Divine Government* will give our demands concerning the education of youth.

But am not I running with a foolish evil? Is it not much to be feared, in those times of hardness and wantfulness, that the volunteers of this realm are endeavouring to supplant us the *grown gentlemen* of the age? It is certain they have but a very poor opinion of our learning and instruction. It is no uncommon thing for a poor heir to laugh at his father's face, and for many young boys to make deep holes in their mother's jointures even at School. Now, I have heard a very great Citizen say, that he knew his son *Jacky* had more learning, and he verily believed more wit also, than himself. If this is the case, it behoves us all to be of the same opinion with those humane and wise gentlemen who wish to abolish charity-schools, and all other seminaries of learning, as they are to be looked upon as dangerous methods of teaching the rising generation to be more sensible than their parents. And if we come seriously to reflect, the dangers of us *grown gentlemen* will appear more conspicuous. So long ago as the rebellion 1745, which I do not mention out of any invidious reflection; for though the Scotch were

were mostly engaged in it, yet it was only by want of courage that kept many Englishmen out of it; it became customary for school-boys to train themselves up in a regular course of military discipline, which custom still prevails in most of the schools in England; so that, I verily believe, the young gentlemen from *Merchant Taylors* and *St. Paul's*, are even now more than a match for those trusty and hardy veterans the City train-bands; and we may easily, or rather not easily, guess what a dreadful consequence the taking my Lord-Mayor, and all the city of London, would be of to their kingdoms. Were I say, these young gentlemen to break the Mansion-house, and march directly into any Lord's state-room, and take him prisoner with his own chain about his neck, without plundering of the kitchen, that luminous hope of these stripling warriors, the kingdom must be absolutely ruined; for the Common-council could not then be summoned; no advice or direction in those critical affairs could be desired or presented by that very learned and very loyal body; the Court would be entirely at a loss for want of their instructions from the City; and the Privy Council, having no body now to guide it, would but ill support the strength and credit of the nation.

Nor would the school-boys from the city be the only force we *grown gentlemen* should have to struggle against. The Eton boys have for several years taken upon themselves, at particular times, to lay the country under military contribution; they take possession annually of a certain strong post on an hill, and appearing in exact

The SCHEMEX, No. 111.

TUESDAY, December 7, 1762.

Falstaff 27

Let this then be a sufficient introduction to the following table.

A Lion having made himself master of a wide country, by terrifying and driving the peasants from their habitations, called a council of Beasts; and having declared his conquest to them, he bid each animal propose what he thought would be the best method of securing his conquests with advantage to their society. And first, said he, let the Tyger speak.

For

The Royal Lion eyed the Fox with the contempt he deserved : 'Whom, said he, be silent, and know that a known traitor can never be serviceable to the party he espouses : and as to you, my brave Tyger, who are so useful in my wars, learn that I war not through thirst of blood, but to establish peace ; and that my own ambition is more to bless my fellow-creatures, than to destroy them. Come, continued the

Lion, let me hear what you more peaceable animals counsel; what says the timorous Hare to these matters?

The Hare, who was very forward in Courts and Safety, though backward in the field, pricked up its insignificant fur and scut with great pertness, and thus harangued the Lion.

Your Majesty does well to intrust the administration of your affairs to us, who cannot subsist but in the lap of plenty. Were my advice taken, we shall keep those delicious fields of corn which your Majesty hath taken from your enemies; that, instead of fambling now and then a mouthful of whence, your Royal Hares may feast day and night on the rich produce of the land.

Yes, replied the Lion, but would you have me, your little glumpe, set my Tygers and Leopards to keep the human species from molesting your fields, while my poor sheep must daily bleed for their support? besides, though you seem very able to eat, I fear you will make but an indifferent husbandman. At present you may rejoice and fatten, but hereafter, when your substance is wasted, you have not sufficient strength and knowledge to raise a future crop; but luxurious cowards are as short-sighted as they are weak.

During this conversation, the poor sheep, who were gathered in a remote corner of the assembly, were by the Lion commanded to come forward, which they did with great awe and reverence. And what, said the royal beast, with a smile of complacency, what advice do my faithful subjects the Sheep offer to their Sovereign?

May it please your Majesty, said a good old
Puritan who sat by me, "I see by your Royal
Counsel's judgment, that we have ever really been at
port, and shall remain so, until such time as we have
proposed an end to our present difficulties; but
your Highness is given to us, that we have no safety
as it cannot be obtained by force; and that we are
concerned for the good of your subjects, &c. We
rely on your royal clemency for our own
part; we durst not offend your Highness, for we
dignify your Highness with our advice, and we
forfeited our lives, if we had given you any other
counsel; but we beseech your Highness to give us
and support of your Royal power, to make us
whole for our fault to your Majesty, and for our
riches, neglected, & lost through the malice of
antichrist. We have, or rather had, a good
Conscience, when we left our countries, and our
dominions, but we might be forced to do it; and we
would recommend to such aliens to retire into
those countries they for safety's sake; for
without we should make that portion of mankind an
infect slave to us, and totally destroy the common
ion, we must expect, I fear, to be the more
involved in war and dispute, the more we op-
press and debase him; but this cannot be done,
as neighbouring kingdoms will watch our en-
croachments with jealous eyes, and our immo-
derate thirst after conquest may bring the whole
world in arms against us. Pardon these free-
doms, continued the Ram, most gracious So-
vereign, unbidden we had not dared to advise,
but when our royal master demanded our op-
nion, it had been rebellion to hide it."

Thanks, gentle flock, returned the Lion, I

am

298. The S C H E M E R.

am happy in your counsel, the innocent and the unambitious are my best adviser. Others seek at their own private interest, others again, which among such a variety of Ministers, will always be discordant: . . . I seek no political party, but to establish my throne in equity and justice; I shall, therefore, neither consider the war for the sport and entertainment of craven Tygers and Hyenas, nor inflict upon them from my enemies a few pulses, only to punish the indolent and luxurious Masses, while, by that means, my true and ancient subjects the Sheep must be taxed and massacred to support their gluttonies and excesses.

Hear me, but I think the Lion was a very good sort of a (s.) King; and I was so well pleased with his justice and moderation, that I will venture to set him up as a model for the very best of our species or copy after. HVS.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

I am resolved at length to yield to the importunities of all the Dukes, Lords, and wise men of this land; and therefore shall shortly publish these my lucubrations in one volume, for the entertainment of the wise, the instruction of the ignorant, and the chastisement of knavery and folly. HVS.

(1) It is not impossible, but that by this fable Sartor might hope to reconcile the minds of the nation on the Peace just concluded at that time; by the Tygers and Hyenas he seems to allude to the A— my; by the Hare he gives his usual slap to the Citizens, and by the Sheep possibly he meant to represent the real interest of England.

W—k—it.
The

The S C H E M E R No. XXXII.

TUESDAY, December 28. 1762.

Hister could's despatch. SCROLLS.

An horrid灾厄 in the daily News. Among
the papers composing said journal, is one
of THE war being now at an end, and the
public quite tired of politics. I have therefore
follow'd which neither read nor mark'd, but
occasionally my poor friend Mr. CHAMONIX, of
Aix-en-Provence, has writ me before now, to
supply him with a Chronicle; for his Correspondence
is well known, and so well known, and
his Editor no less; by furnish him with
news of the day: wherefore, I have, so often
him and the world, given him my full power
and authority, to print the following
Part. In witness whereof, I have pen'd my
signature used on these occasions, to be impos'd
at the bottom of this permit, and likewise at
the end of my news.

J.P.S.

The

• 111) The Dutch War

XXXIX December 2, 1742, 2nd T
Yesterday arrived the Dutch Mail.

Herringbunghen, November 3.

THE Cravets and Cossacks who marched by defiles from Zitzenauwaldschaft to Garsfeldt, have demanded contributions from the Spodesden of this place, 100,000 rations of bread, 10,000 pounds of bacon, besides 300,000 livrines for the owners of the army. Count Richensdorff the Commandant, may possibly suffer their demands; all the meantime we are preparing to satisfy them as far as the State will allow.

Camp near the Wardaslaw, Oct. 29. This morning we perceived the enemy moving to the right of the army, our situation was critical: we had the morass near the village of Hertmannsberg in our front; our right flank was covered by the river Wardaslaw; our left by the hills of Rieckendorff; and our rear by the town of Peterski. By six the enemy were wheeling off towards Mansdorff: part of our pickets immediately crossed the Wardaslaw; the enemy's rear-guard was then forming on a plain between

(1) The unentertaining and uninteresting paragraphs of the public Papers are here very exactly hit off and ridiculed, and the manner of catching the attention of the Public by puff advertisements and pompous Nothings are severely satirized, so that we could not help adding this production to the rest of Sceler's Works.
Wilkie.

the

Bright's Gratitude.—We are deeply sensible of the very kind and considerate attention paid to us by the Committee of the House of Commons, last night, who honoured the price of our fossil and convinced the world of the unconquerable powers of the *Sauvage* family. — But we fear a triple ploughing down by the fossilists will be imminent and well-aimed. *Lewis*, and being unable either to keep or defend the countries he has stolen, lies for mercy at the august tribunal of the Family Compact. We expect, from the clemency of that illustrious House, these islanders will be favoured with pardon and peace.

Amsterdam, Nov. 1. Those who are given to Speculation here, insist upon the necessity of a peace between *England* and *France*. They pretend to say, that the fall of the stocks in *London*

11

222. THE SCHEME.

sufficiently betrays the weakness of that power; and, moreover, will force other Powers to make friendly make large contributions. On the other hand, there is not wanting a party to break Hungary in favour of the Turkish supplies, which are undoubtedly supported by the great riches the Turks have sent into that city, and their immense captures from the Spaniards; however, it is supposed his Majestie will not be averse to stop the effusion of blood.

Portugal, Oct. 16. The Spaniards have attacked the combined army. The Portuguese ran away to a man: the English, who stood their ground, and are in possession of the field of battle, have been roughly used.

Paris, Nov. 2. It is confidently reported here, that the Marchioness will shortly set out for Germany to take the command of the army; and the people seem as well pleased with a Mistress as a Marshal.

It is said that *Dempire* is still alive; and that the Academy of Sciences have petitioned his Majesty to try some interesting experiments on his body. Monsieur *Rouffau* has the management of the subject, and proposes first to try whether, by suspending the body topsy-turvy, the excrement will not revert, and again become aliment; and whether the vessels of secretion in the mouth will not, in time, answer the purposes of the *intestinum testium*. This experiment, extended to some of our Generals, may possibly be of service; as, *contra* *cannibales* *moderetur*.

L.O.N.

THE SCHEME

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LONDON, NOV. 2.

— Yesterday the Committee of Council, having had the question before them, resolved it was expedient for the city to give his Majesty, and the two Houses of Parliament, some wholesome advice concerning the present posture of affairs; it was carried by the affirmative, ~~unanimously~~.

Yesterday my Lord-Mayor's coachman gave me an account of his Lordship's new state-coach, and to-day the whole set of horses, lately landed in England, are to have their harness made.

Yesterday nine lame ducks waddled out of the silo, and we hear thirty poor fowls are likely to suffer by their lots.

We hear there is a subscription set on foot, for the confinement of Minnows from the sea into the city, the sum of £1000 being easily to be brought in bladders from the *Shrimps-bill*, *Duvels-bill*, *Hemp-hill*, and the sweet-scented country round about. — *Codfish* brought in such bladders might be fit for fish.

On Wednesday last was married — *by proxy* — Mr. Joseph Symes, an eminent surgeon, to Miss Maria Blue, an only daughter of Mr. Christopher Blue, Knt. grocer, and member of the train-bands.

Thursday night died, at his seat near the *Wool-burrs*, on the westward road, *Zouchbury* *Mercer*, Esq; many years an eminent and valuable merchant in this city.

The same evening died at *Hastley-in-the-Hole*, Mr. George York, one of the principal butchers of that place.

242 The S.C.H.E.M.E.

Yesterday died, universally lamented, William Symonds, a man who had been a member of the House of Commons, and a Member of Parliament for the County of Gloucester, and was a man of great worth and popularity. He was buried at Gloucester, and his funeral was conducted by his former colleagues in the House.

Yesterday Mr. Andrew Jackson, a well-known American lawyer, living from New York, Mr. Jackson's wife had the misfortune to lose one of her fingers.

Yesterday Mr. James Wilson was walking from Whitechapel to Bow, when he was followed by two ruffians, and robbed of fifty sovereigns, two diamonds, of three full-diamond rings, and a great number of white metal buckles, made after the newest silver pattern.

J. P. begs leave to acquaint the public, that he has opened a well-made Shop, in the water, in which he sells good old English Wine, Beer, & Ale, & any other drink whatever.

AT the Stables and Ginn, Middlesex
Crown-Chester, Peter Whistler makes
(for ready money only) leather breeches for
Lords, or others who may want them; also
cleans them likewise, at reasonable rates, for
the same Lords or others. No money, no
breeches.

IF the agreeable F. M. will be content in his
evening walk, S.C. will design to look at him.
J. C.'s relations are very jealous: but as they do
not read this paper, F. M. may depend upon
finding S. C. very true to her promise.

The

THE SICKENESS

The Ontario Ministry of Natural Resources

To be had at the Printers' Shop, near the
Bar.

The HAVANA!®

SNUFF, so like it, as not to be distinguished
from the true *Huonwood* snuff, by which it
is distinguished, the common name.

IT is very certain Bathing is of great medical efficacy. The Ancients knew it, and practised it; and custom only dimmed the Moderns of its virtues; but, by application, the Ancients may easily be relieved. Any one willing to try the effects of either the hot or cold bath, may, at a moment's warning, be supplied with the most commodious bathing tubs, by their very humble servant, J. PETERS, Cooper, in Mincing-Lane.

A POST of the author is suspended for a
short sum of money, now in the market.
The author is a public, & one man of very good
character will be treated with all respect by the
Direction. G. F. & Co. publishers.

The Public are invited to read this, or the Editor
will be at a loss.

WE have the pleasure to inform the Public,
that speedily will be published, beautifully and
correctly printed on a fine medium paper, and
adorned with thirty odd mottos, and a great
deal of good sense,

An Entire NEW WORK;
Being never before published, but in the
London Chronicle.

Absolutely necessary for all families; being a
work highly necessary to be read by the Christian,
the Jew, the Mahometan, the Turk, the In-
dian, the Nobleman, the Polite, by Quality
and Merchant, by the Rich, the Poor, the
Tradesman, the Mechanic, the Country Gentle-
man and Farmer, by Whigs, Tories, Qua-
kers, Presbyterians, the Methodists, Divines,
and Bunkers.

A pretty present to grown Masters and Misses,
and others; a book proper for all Libraries and
Schools, being more in quantity, instruction,
and entertainment than any book of its size, or
than ever was yet sold; and, as it is the first, so
it is the cheapest of its kind.

Tue

Mr. S. C. H. E. M. B. H. T.
and Ory the West Indies, and
in London Town, Printed by J. Wilkins,
and will be sold by J. Wilkins, in
St. Paul's Church-yard, and all
the Booksellers to the contrary.

The Public are requested, for their health's
sake, and for the general good, to enquire for
the Scheme, which my name Hester van Seelie in
RED Letters in the middle of the title-page.

N.B. The sooner you buy the better; for,
when this pamphlet is sold off, I am not cer-
tain that any more will be printed.

Farewell and remember, for your own sake,
and for my sake, to enquire for the Scheme, or
the works of Hester van Seelie: Sold only at
J. Wilkins in St. Paul's Church-yard, and all
the Booksellers in Town and Country.

A Caution.

Buy in time. Vale et praevaleat variola.
Vivant Rex et Regina.

Procurant Infallibility; or, a Cure for her?—X.
A Never-failing remedy, one pint of which
is though not bigger than a pig's head, ut-
terly eradicates, root and branch, every symp-
tom of that hydra-headed disorder the Lues Va-
riola. A regular bred Physician attends all
hours (though there is not the least occasion for
him) and those who do not chuse to cure them-
selves, may be cured by him.

In Carlavies.

M D C C X X X A.

M 4

For

The SCHREMER.

For Sale by the Candle.

THE GOLDEN BEEHIVE, French
Wine; also, the best Wine of the
House of Dr. C. — It is excellent, and it is
recommended to all who are fond of Wine.
It is sold by the glass, and it will
be sold by the quart.

J. H. WILSON, Bookseller.

Price of Bread.

To factors, — — — 16s. per Qr.

To bakers, — — — 20s. per Qr.

To the poor, — — — 28s. & 30s. per Qr.

Deaths and Casualties.

Of obstinate surfing	— — —	79
Of excessive drinking	— — —	240
Of broken constitutions	— — —	673
Of a fall from an high place	— — —	4 or 5
Disappeared	— — —	200
Bankrupt	— — —	956

PRICE of STOCKS.South-sea Stock, little
done.

India ditto, no price.

Consol. — — —

lottery tickets, 19*l.*W. & J. 10*s.* 10*d.*

Sheeps heads dressed
after the manner of
Calves' heads (only
singed) may be had at
Pintzak's, Leberecht's, or
any of the fashionable
eating-houses.

This paper will continue to be published as
often as it is thought requisite, by the Public's
most obedient,

HVS.

**APPENDIX.**

APPENDIX E

As we perfect our art, we increase
the extent of our power; and as we
judge better, we increase the extent
of the means to supply our
present care, because we are
not likely to do well things ; but when we have
well comprehended the whole, and dwell on it
particularly in proportion only to its utility ; then
we leave to send you the following :—

APPENDIX.

another improvement which the French have made in their ships is the introduction of a new form of stern, which they call the *counter stern*. This is a very good invention, as it gives a ship more stability, and makes her more manageable. The French have also improved their gunnery, by the use of a new kind of gunpowder, which is more powerful than any other. They have also introduced a new system of tactics, which has greatly improved their naval force. These improvements, however, have not been sufficient to enable the French to win any battles. They have lost several important engagements, and have been defeated by the English and Americans. The French have also suffered many losses in men and ships, and have been unable to recover from these reverses. They have, however, shown great courage and determination in their efforts to regain their former position of power and influence in the world.

The Term Australis.

It is well known, that in the Southern hemisphere there is an unknown space, larger than any of the four parts of the known world; and no prince, in an age wherein navigation has been so greatly improved, has had the curiosity to send to discover whether this space consists of land or sea.

In all the known parts of the globe, there is no other space of such vast extent as this unknown region, quite covered with water; it is therefore more probable that we should find land in this unknown region than a continued sea. To this general observation, we might add the admissions of those, who, in their voyages in the Southern hemisphere, have discovered points, edges, and undoubted signs of a continent, from which they were at no great distance. The journals that mention these things are too many

the same time, the most important of all
the circumstances, is the existing condition
of society, and the views of the people
upon every subject, as might be easily inferred
from the following property of the French
revolutionary party.

The French revolutionaries were
thoroughly imbued with the spirit of
the discovery of the world, and
were anxious to commit it to the public
domain, (which, in the opinion of the
working classes, was the best way to
divide it among them.)

Hence, would much better do
one another, than those that have
been called the *French revolutionaries*.

Indeed, the former did not
willingly prove that they were
a staff of *tyrants*, nor could
they even now make out a single
of the most previous proofs of this.

It would be difficult to make any such
grounded conjecture on the conduct and
manners of their countrymen; but there is no rea-

Besides, the *Terra Australis* is not confined to the largest continent situated in the southern hemisphere. In all probability, there are many islands between Europe and America, the discovery of which might be of great importance... Is it to be imagined, that the valuable species which are now become so necessary to all Europe, grow only in some of these isles, of which a certain nation has got possession? This might however perhaps

There has been
from the first, in
this country, a
marked increase
in the severity
of the winter weather.
In the few years
past, the severe
winter has been
more frequently
and at greater
distance from the
coast than before,
augmenting the force of the cold winds.

the thing left me out of consideration, that
should never be done, and that it
is now new knowledge.

THE POLAR OCEAN.

It is a very large ocean, and contains
more water than all the other oceans put together.

It is about 10,000 miles long, and 4,000 miles
wide, and contains more water than all the
other oceans put together.

It is a very large ocean, and contains
more water than all the other oceans put together.

It is a very large ocean, and contains
more water than all the other oceans put together.

It is a very large ocean, and contains
more water than all the other oceans put together.

It is a very large ocean, and contains
more water than all the other oceans put together.

It is a very large ocean, and contains
more water than all the other oceans put together.

The people who have been
there say that it is very cold there. For years of
consecutive cold, if they sailed too near the pole,
the navigation would break off the strength from
the land, and always bound the sea full up with
ice. Whether it was that the places where
they wished to pass were gettis only, or whether
they were really frosty, it is a kind of para-
dox to say, that they would have found less
ice, and a milder climate nearer the pole, but
besides the relations which affect us, some Dutch-
men, who were driven very near the pole, found
an open and a calm sea, and a temperate air.

Natural

ARRIVED.
I have now done with the
discovery of the North Pole,
and I am now about to
return to the coast of Asia
by the same route by which
I came; and I will now
give you some account
of the difficulties which
will attend the voyage, and
the various modes of
navigation which may be
adopted, and the pole being so
concerned with the matter.

I shall not at present take notice of the difficulties attending this voyage. The difficulty
which the pilot derives from the sun, will increase
in proportion as the vessel approaches the
pole, and much of it will consist in the darkness
felt. This last point about the sun has been ob-
served, but if the vessel should come to it, the pilot
be suffered to drive, till she be at such a dis-
tance, that the rules of navigation may still be
made use of. I shall not enlarge on this point,
what I purpose is, only to give a hint of such
discoveries as I thought of most important. It
will be time enough, when your Majesties are
determined which to prefer, to consider
about proper methods for that end. But if some

great

As a marine would be at some loss or hazard, indeed, every year, on such enterprises, the expense would be incalculable; and, besides the additional charge of the crew, which would be very great, they would be exposed to many dangers, and would be liable to expense, and loss, by the want of skill, and of good vessels; and it is scarce possible, but that, among so many things that remain unknown on our globe, we should attain to some very important discovery.

Observations on the variation of the needle.

When we reflect on the use that hath been made of the direction of the needle to the pole, we cannot help concluding, that this wonderful property was given it to guide the mariner. But as this property, of which we have but an imperfect knowledge, is at present of such service; it is highly probable, that from a fuller acquaintance with it, still farther advantages would result.

The general direction of the needle towards the pole, teaches us how to steer our course; but the deviations from this direction, which are undoubtedly subjected to some law, hitherto little known, will probably afford new methods reserved by nature for the mariner's assistance in finding out in what point of the globe he is.

Some years ago his Britannic Majesty sent out Mr. Halley in a vessel intended for the improvement of maritime knowledge. After a cruize in both hemispheres, this great astronomer traced a line upon the globe, in which all the touched needles pointed due north, and their declinations increased in proportion to their distance from it. Such a line well ascertained, would, in a great measure, supply what is still wanting for

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Mr. Gandy's story was evidently true in all
place, and that some others had the same
experience.

As the inclination of the白癜风 Wind in
the same place, their times which have no de-
pendency upon each other. And as the白癜风 affection
is not in all cases so strong, that it can
be regular, and we could ascertain the exact time
of it, their utility would still be the same. It
must be owned, that what Mr. Halley hath said
doth not amount to full evidence; but is it to
be expected, that such great enterprises can be
complicated at the first attempt? Or can we be-
low too much pains to accomplish a discovery
of so high importance?

It cannot therefore be recommended too warmly to mariners, wherever they are able, to make the most exact observations on the declination of the touched needle. These observations are necessary at present towards a right knowledge of their course, and accordingly are not wholly neglected; but they are not made with due care.

The different inclinations of the touched needle in different places, have made some able hydrographers think, that a new method might from thence be derived, to find the place of a ship. These observations are still more difficult to be made, than those of the declination, and can scarce be made at sea with the necessary exactness, but they might be made at land in all the

APPENDIX.

THE HISTORY OF THE DISCOVERIES IN AFRICA.

BY JAMES COOK, R.N., CAPTAIN OF THE BRITISH EAST INDIA COMPANY'S SHIPS.

WITH AN APPENDIX, CONTAINING A HISTORY OF THE DISCOVERIES IN AFRICA.

BY JAMES COOK, R.N., CAPTAIN OF THE BRITISH EAST INDIA COMPANY'S SHIPS.

ON THE COASTS OF AFRICA.

THESE are the principal discoveries to be
attributed at first to those who have been in Africa,
which otherwise merit our attention. The im-
menser continent of Africa, which has the most
climate in the world, possessed, inhabited by the
most numerous and powerful nations, and filled
with great cities, is always better known than
the *Terra Australis*. We touch at its shores,
but have never penetrated into the heart of the
country; yet, if we reflect on its situation, in
the same climate with those places of America
which are most fertile in gold and silver; on the
prodigious riches of the old world, drawn
from it, and on the quantity of gold it still yields
to some of the savages, without any la-
bour; we must conclude, that discoveries of no
small importance to trade, might be made in
the continent of Africa. What we have read in
ancient history, of the arts and sciences which
were cultivated by the nations that inhabited it,
and the astonishing monuments thereof still to
be seen on the confines of Egypt, evidently
shew, that this country is highly worthy of our
curiosity.

CC.
14

AZTEC
MEXICO
1910

PLATE 1
THE MEXICAN
PEACE TREATY
IN 1910
IS
A
TERRIBLE
SCANDAL
IN
THE
WORLD.
IT
IS
A
SCANDAL
IN
THE
WORLD.
IT
IS
A
SCANDAL
IN
THE
WORLD.

AMERICAN

The forces about which there have been so much discussion are the following:—
1. The forces of gravitation and of elasticity.
2. The forces of cohesion and of adhesion.
3. The forces of surface tension.
4. The forces of viscosity.

Of the College for Foreign Sciences.

It can scarcely be doubted, that several of the most diffused nations have much knowledge that would be useful to us. If we reflect on the long series of ages during which the science was cultivated by the Chinese, the Indians, and Africans, and on the numerous works of their authors, it is evident that they have fair opportunities of obtaining information respecting our country, and its manners and customs. A college composed of intelligent savants, (and perhaps the most learned men who may be procured) thoroughly acquainted with the manners of their neighboring countries, and interested in the welfare of our country, would probably furnish the young government with accurate and valuable information.

of a Twin City.

All the nations of Europe are agreed on the necessity of cultivating a language, which, tho' it has now been long dead, is still the most universal; and yet to meet with it, we must, for the most part, go to a clergyman or physician. A prince might, if he pleased, easily revive it; he needed only confine the *Latin* of his kingdom to one town, and give orders, that all the sermons, pleadings, and plays, should be in that language. I shall readily allow the Latin spoke

Georgian National Academic Opera and Ballet Theater
Sergei Rachmaninoff
Conductor: Valery Gergiev
Vladimir Ashkenazy
Igor Oistrakh
Igor Oistrakh

*250000-171
made of aluminum*

The nine gentlemen, Mr. Bradley, discussed the appearance of another new motion 1-mot-potassium; which he attributed, with great probability, to the action of the moon on the terres-

absolutely without them. Some persons have already thought they discovered a kind of one round *Venus*; this Discovery, however, was not prosecuted; but it certainly ought not to be dropped.

Nothing could be of greater service towards these Discoveries, than the improvement of telescopes. Too high rewards cannot, in my opinion, be promised to such who shall attain to make better ones than what we have at present. It has been so often shewn, that the knowledge of the longitude at sea would depend on such a telescope, or on a clock which should preserve an equal motion, notwithstanding the agitation of the vessel, or an exact theory of the moon, that it would be superfluous for me to insist on it. But I cannot help saying, that too great encouragement cannot be given to such who can improve any of these instruments.

*Of the Parallax of the Moon, and its influence towards
the knowledge of the figure of the Earth.*

FRANCE performed the greatest thing that was ever done for the advancement of science, by sending companies of mathematicians to the Equator and the Pole, to discover the Figure of the Earth. The late undertaking to determine the parallax of the moon by observations made, at the same time, at the southern extremity of Africa, and the northern parts of Europe, may be compared to the first; but it is to be wished, that the occasion may not be lost of joining together the solutions of these two grand problems, between which there is, in effect, a very immediate relation.

The measures of the degrees of the meridian taken in France, being at the same distance from each other, could not ascertain the figure of the earth; because, besides their giving only the curvature of the meridian at the places observed, the differences were too inconsiderable to be computed, the measures which have been taken of degrees of the meridian separated by large distances, as in France and Peru, or England, though they have not the least defect, are however insufficient, partly for the same reason; they only make us certain of the different curvatures of the meridians in these places, but cannot assure us, that, in the intervening intervals, this curvature follows any of the supposed laws.

In fine, we cannot know, by any observations hitherto made, the chords of the arcs, at the extremities of which they have been made; which, however, is necessary to ascertain the Figure of the earth: for the meridian might be of such a figure, that, though at the given latitudes, the curvatures were such as they have been found, the chords of the arcs comprehended between those latitudes, might be very different from what they have been concluded to be: hence, after all the operations made at Peru, in France, and at the Pole, it is possible that the relation of the chord of the arc comprehended between Quito and Paris, and that of the arc between Paris and Pello, may be so different from what the curvatures have led us to suppose it, that the figure of the earth may prove very different from what it is thought to be.

Farther:

Farther: As none of the degrees of the meridian have been measured in the southern hemisphere, it may be questioned whether this hemisphere resembles the other, and whether the earth be not formed of two unequal semi-spheres resting on the same base.

Observations of the parallax of the moon may resolve all these doubts, by determining the relation of the chords of the different arcs of the meridian; for these chords being the bases of triangles formed by the two lines drawn from the extremities to the moon, observations of the moon made in three points of the same meridian, would immediately give the ratio of those chords. One observer being stationed at the *Cape of Good Hope*, and another at *Pelusiacum*, must be a third at *Tripoli*, or in *Condicæ*. In this circumstance, in my opinion, ought not to be omitted; for, at the same time that it would be of great use towards confirming the parallax of the moon, it would serve to make the figure of the earth better known than it is at present.

Of the uses to be made of the Punishment of Criminals.

It is a thing which has often been hinted, and has also met with the approbation of several princes, and yet never carried into execution, that in the punishment of criminals (by which nothing has been hitherto intended, but to make men better, or perhaps only more submissive to law) some farther advantages of another kind ought to be proposed; whereby the design of these chastisements, which is the good of society, would be more fully answered.

They might be made to serve to inform us of
N 2 the

the possibility or impossibility of several operations which the surgeon dares not undertake: and of what high utility is the discovery of an operation that saves a whole species of men, abandoned without hope to lingering pain, and loss of life?

Previous to attempting these new operations, we ought to obtain the consent of the criminal to undergo the experiment, rather than the death he had incurred: and it would be better that, if he survived, he should be pardoned, his crime being, in some measure, expiated by the service reaped through his means.

There are few condemned to die who would not prefer the most painful, and even the most desperate operation: however, as both the success of the operation, and common humanity, require the pain and danger to be lessened as much as possible; the experiment ought first to be made on dead bodies, afterwards on animals, especially such whose parts have the greatest conformity to those of men; and then on criminals.

I shall not prescribe the operations with which we ought to begin; they would, no doubt, be those of which nature never supplies the want, and to which art has hitherto applied no remedy. A stone in the kidneys, for example, causes the most excruciating torture, which neither art nor nature can remove: an ulcer in the uterus makes women suffer the most terrible and hitherto incurable pain. What then ought we not to try? Might we not even attempt the extraction of those parts? It would deliver the unhappy patient from their pain, or, while it exposed them to the loss of a life worse than

than a lively interest in them with hope to their best end, though no gain can be had by opposing them.

I am not so young, when I oppose all innovations, as to be willing rather to think the world would be better, than to labour for its improvement. Perhaps even the gentlemen who practise it, will treat all operations which they have not performed, or find not described in their books, as impracticable. But let them make trial, and they will find themselves more skilful, & perhaps more successful, than they imagine; nature will always act in concert with them by ways unknown.

I wonder less at their timidity, than at his boldness, who first cut open the bladder to search for a stone; who drilled a hole in the skull, &c who ventured to pierce the eye.

I should be glad to see criminals made the subjects of these operations, how small soever the hopes of success might be; but I even think that we might, without scruple, risk their lives for the sake of knowledge not so apparently useful. Perhaps several discoveries relating to the marvellous union of the soul and body, might be made, if we could look for the bands thereof in the brain of a living man. Let us not be moved by the air of cruelty, that may seem to be in this: one man is nothing compared to the human species; a condemned criminal is still less than nothing.

There are in this kingdom scorpions, spiders, salamanders, toads, and several kinds of serpents. We have an equal antipathy to all these; yet it is highly probable, that they are not equally to be avoided: but it is also true, that we have no experiment that may be depended

on, to assist us in distinguishing one noxious from the others. It is the same with poisons: several parts far poisonous, which would prove perhaps food or medicine, will continue in the dark about them. We know not whether the strongest dose of opium occasions death or sleep: and we are yet to learn whether the plant which grows in our fields, called hemlock, be the gentle and favourite balsom of the ancients, so proper for putting a period to the lives of those whom they were obliged to cut off, though they did not deserve punishment. Nothing causes greater terror than the bite of a mad dog; yet the common and approved remedies give us very great reason to question the reality of this poison, the sole dread of which is, perhaps, what produces the fatal effect. Would not the lives of criminals be very well employed in experiments that might serve to quiet, preserve, or cure men in these cases?

We very justly blame certain nations whose mistaken humanity deprives them of the knowledge which is to be had from the dissection of dead bodies: perhaps we ourselves are still more deserving of censure, for neglecting to avail ourselves of a punishment, from which the public might reap great benefit, and the sufferer no disadvantage.

Observations on Medicine.

Physicians are often accused of being vain; I think they are rather timid. They confine themselves to a small number of medicines, which have not the virtues ascribed to them; and never try others, that perhaps might prove efficacious. All our specifics we owe to chance and to fancies, not one to physicians.

Certain

Certain extraordinary medicines, which have sometimes been successful, seem to be too seldom used: some patients have been cured by allowing fire to waste on them, others perhaps might be recovered by exposing them to the greater degrees of heat. We endeavour to promote perspiration; they daub the body with pitch to obstruct it. All this ought to be tried.

A Geometrician proposed one day, that, to remove the blood from a part where it abounded too much, or to make it flow into others, the centrifugal force should be employed: the apparatus that would be necessary for this intention made a grave company think, particularly the physicians that were present. They would have done much better to have made the experiment.

The physic used by the Japanese is very different from ours. Instead of those powders and pills with which our physicians treat their patients, the Japanese sometime prick them with a long needle, at other times burn different parts of their bodies; and a man of good sense, not unacquainted with physic (Koenigskreis) acknowledges that he has seen surprising cures performed by those remedies. Some experiments have been made in Europe with Moxa, which is a kind of burning, but they have not been sufficiently prosecuted; and in the present state of physic, that of Japan merits a trial as much as ours.

I own that there are but few cases wherein a physician ought to make trial on his patients of new and dangerous methods of cure; but in some cases he ought. When a whole province or kingdom is infested with a distemper, what ought he not to try? He ought to use the most

uncommon and hazardous medicines and treatment; but this should be done with the permission of a judicious magistrate, who should have regard to the fate both of the soul and of the body of the patient on whom the experiment is made.

I imagine it would be of great use to assign the several species of diseases to certain physicians, who should mind no other. Each part of our least delicate wants has a certain number of persons wholly employed to supply it: the preservation and recovery of our bodies depends on an art more difficult and complicated than all the rest put together, and shall the whole of it be intrusted to one?

The good and bad success of different physicians, who treat the small-pox in different manners, is nearly equal; and the event is much the same when the cure is left in nature. Doth not this evidently shew, not only that we have no specific remedy for this distemper, but that we know no manner of treating it that is of any use? Is not this a proof, that the cures which the physician imagines to be owing to his art, are owing wholly to nature; who would have cured the patient without his help?

The physicians I know, will say, that as diseases differ according to the constitution and several particular circumstances of the patient, the same malady is not to be treated always in the same manner. This may be true in some very extraordinary cases; but, in general, it is only an excuse to cover the uncertainty of their art. What is the difference of constitutions that alters the effects of the bark in fevers, and renders another remedy preferable? Physic is very far from

from being arrived at such a point, that the movements of animals may be deduced from the known laws of causes and effects; our best physicians are those that depend least on reason, and most on observation. *W. R. S.*

Of Experiments on Animals.

Besides the experiments that immediately concern the human species, there are others, which have a certain bearing, that may be made on animals. This part of natural history will surely not be thought unworthy the attention of a prince, or the enquiries of a philosopher, if we reflect on the cause which Alexander the Great had for it, and the person he employed, to bring it to perfection. We are possessed of the result of his labour; but we may take the liberty to say, that it answers to the greatness neither of the prince nor of the philosopher. Some modern naturalists have succeeded better: they have given us more exact descriptions, and classed animals in better order. This then is not what natural history is at present deficient in; and if it were, it is not what I am most desirous to see supplied. All our treatises of animals, even the most methodical, present only agreeable pictures to the eye. To make natural history truly a science, we must go upon such enquiries as shall inform us, not of the particular figure of such and such animals, but of the general processes of nature in their production and conservation.

This indeed, is not a work that absolutely cannot be undertaken without the patronage and bounty of a sovereign; many of the experiments would not exceed the abilities of private persons, as appears from some works that have been published; but there are others that would

attended with great expence; and all of them would require to be directed in such manner as not to leave the naturalist at an uncertainty; which is the greatest obstruction to the progress of the discovery.

The menageries of princes, which contain many various species of animals, supply a fund for this science, of which great use may be made. There needed only to give the direction of them to able naturalists, and prescribe the experiments.

Trial might be made in these menageries of what is related of the troops of different animals, who for want of water, assemble on the banks of the rivers in *Africa*, and there coupling, frequently produce monsters. Nothing could be more curious than such experiments; which, however, are so much neglected, that we are yet uncertain whether the bull ever couples with the she-afs, notwithstanding all that has been said of mules begot between them.

A laborious and intelligent naturalist would produce many curiosities of this kind, by making different species of animals, thro' training, habit and appetite, lose the aversion which they commonly have for each other. Perhaps he might even bring about forced generations; which would display a variety of wonders. These artificial unions might soon be tried in the same species; and perhaps individuals, which are in the common course barren, would immediately be rendered fruitful. The experiment might afterwards be carried farther, and tried even in those species that are naturally most repugnant to such an union. This would present us with monsters, with new animals, and perhaps with whole species that nature has never yet produced.

There

There are two kinds of monsters : one proceeding from a mixture of the semen of different species ; the other consisting of perfect parts joined to those of an individual of a different species. Monsters of the first kind are to be found only in animals ; those of the second only in plants. Some botanists tell us, they have arrived at the art of making monsters of the first form in vegetables : would it be impossible to produce some of the second sort in animals ?

The reproduction of a perfect animal from the separated claws of the crayfish, from the tail of the lizard, and every part of the polypus is a thing well known. Is it probable that this wonderful property belongs only to these few animals ? This justly merits a further enquiry. Perhaps a proper method of separating the parts is all that is necessary to present us with the same phenomenon in many.

Microscopical Observations.

The microscopical observations of Miss *Burton* and *Needham* have discovered a new world, and seem to give us ground to hope for many new wonders. They are so curious and important, that tho' experience has shown them to be within the reach of private persons, they highly deserve the encouragement of the state, and that several observers should be appointed to verify and perfect them ; that those should have their different parts assigned them, and that there should be a prize proposed for the optician that produces the best microscope.

Of Burning-Gloves.

The highest degree of heat that we are able to effect with all our wood, with all our coals, and other combustibles, is much inferior to what

the earth appears to have experienced, or what forms bodies are subject to in their perdition. The most violent fire of our chemists is perhaps the commonest decomposed bodies, and combustion seems to be the most intimate union, and the deepest possible decomposition, may be no more than imperfect mixtures, or rude separations of some of their parts. The discovery of *Audinard's* salt-pot, lately made by Mr. *Buffon*, has shewn the possibility of confounding burning-snow, or amphitheatre furnished with ligatures capable of producing a heat whose forte exhausts its subject so no other limitations, so to speak, but those to which the sun is subject.

Of Electricity.

What shall we say of that other fire, which lies hid in bodies, and which we have lately had the address to discover, to extract, and, in a manner, collect where we please, in order to make it produce all the prodigies exhibited by such experiments?

These experiments are so wonderful, the events bear so little relation to the preparations for them, that we know not what method to propose for prosecuting them, nor what to prescribe in a matter so new and so delicate. All that can be done at present, is to accumulate as many experiments as possible, which, though made in the dark, will perhaps throw light on this part of physics.

Among all the phenomena of electricity, it will be hard to find any so marvellous, as that discovered by Mr. *Franklin*; if it be true, that this new *Prometheus* hath learned to draw fire from the clouds, and make the lightning fall in drops to the ground.

There

There is another fire on the heavens more
harmful than that of the sun, and less common in
our regions; I mean the Aurora borealis, so
known by the name of Northern Lights, which
in this country we are more inclined to consider
as a natural phenomenon, than a meteor, which
is peculiar to the sky at night in the far north,
which is discernible to every inhabitant over
the polar circle, in both hemispheres. The same
phenomenon might be made on earth, which is
made on lightning, with which it seems to have
a great affinity. I should recommend these ex-
periments to the inhabitants of countries which
I have seen, to their inhabitants of Terra and
Palla, who are entertained with this marvellous
phenomenon every night that the sky is clear.

Scarce were the first miracles of electricity
discovered, when attempts were made to employ
it in accelerating the vegetation of plants, in
transmitting the virtues of medicines into the
body, in curing paralytics; and fools imagined
they had succeeded in all these. But it doth not
appear that the effects were such as were pro-
mised: The admiration and joy occasioned by
such a surprising thing, or a desire to magnify
its effects by applying it to what most nearly
concerns us, may serve to excuse this precipi-
tation. But is it not advantage enough, that
electricity increases knowledge, and humbles
our pride?

Metaphysical Experiments.

The preceding experiments regard only bodies; there are others still more curious and
more interesting to be made in relation to spirits.

• Sleep

Sleep is a part of our existence, that, for the most part, is entirely lost to us & dreams. Indeed, sometimes fill our sleep with as much action as our waking hours. Cannot the art of procuring such dreams be discovered?

Opium generally fills the mind with agreeable images; and still more wonderful effects are ascribed to certain draughts used in the Indies. Might not trial be made of those? And are there not other ways of modifying the soul, when its intercourse with external objects is either wholly cut off, or lessened without being entirely interrupted?

In those moments which belong neither to our sleeping nor our waking hours, when the mind perceives but doth not reason, might not illusions be communicated to it, that would throw light on the union of the soul with the body?

Our common sensations begin at the senses, that is to say, at the extremities of those marvellous fibres, which carry the impressions they receive to the brain. Sensations begun at the origin of those fibres, at the brain itself, would probably be more instructive. Uncommon wounds in that part have furnished some instances of this. It doth not appear that a proper use was made of those rare occasions: but farther opportunities might be obtained by making experiments on persons condemned to a painful and certain death, to whom they would be a kindness. We should discover, perhaps, an operation for the cure of ideocy, if there be any cure for it.

We should see, perhaps, a constitution of the brain very different from ours, if we could have any communication with the giants of the Terra Australis, or the hairy men with tails mentioned before,

The

The general formation of languages is obvious enough: mutual wants limiting them framed within the same organs; giving rise to common signs for expressing them. But whence proceed all the extreme differences which we find at present in our manners of expression? Was it occasioned by the alterations which each father of a family introduced into the first common language? or were these manners of expression originally different? Two or three children brought together from their earliest infancy without any intercourse with other men, would certainly form to themselves a language, however poor it might be. Thus much light would be thrown on the preceding question, by observing its resemblance, if any, to the modern languages, and to which of them it had the greatest conformity. To make the trial more perfect, several such societies should be formed of children of differed nations, and born of parents whose language differed most, for even birth is a kind of education; and it should be observed, whether their language had any thing in common, and in what points they resembled one another. But particular care ought to be taken that these little societies learned no other language, and that the persons employed in this investigation should learn theirs.

The origin of languages would not be the only discovery resulting from such an experiment: it might inform us of many things relating to the origin of our ideas themselves, and to the fundamental notions of the human mind. We have long listened to philosophers whose learning was acquired only by habit, joined to a certain turn of mind, without being much wiser:

wiser; these philosophers taught by nature only would perhaps instruct us better; & such would at least communicate their knowledge upon more cultivated heads.

If, after so many ages elapsed, metaphysical knowledge, notwithstanding the efforts of the greatest men, has not made the smallest progress, we may conclude, that it is advancement must be practicable, it must be by new ways, and as extraordinary ones as those we have just traced.

What Enquiries ought to be discouraged.

Having mentioned what might be done for promoting the sciences, I shall just hint what it may be proper to dismiss. There are many men, unable to form a proper judgment of the means and end of their undertakings, and pleasing themselves with the expectation of imaginary rewards, spend their time on three problems, which are the chimeras of the sciences; I mean, *the philosophers stone*, *the squaring of the circle*, and *the perpetual motion*. Learned societies know what time they lose in examining the pretended discoveries of these poor men; but this is nothing to the prize they lose themselves, the expence they are at, and the labour they give themselves. They might be forbid the search of the philosophers stone as ruinous to themselves; they might be apprized that the quadrature of the circle, carried farther than it is already, would be useless; and they might be assured, that the perpetual motion is impossible.

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AS it is not an Half penny Matter in these peaceable Times what a Man writes, I shall take either Side of the Question in my succeeding Papers, as I find the *Patriots* out of Place, or the *Patriots* in Place, most willing to encourage me; not but what I shall always write in Support of Religion, Virtue, and my Country, as much as the *Independent Whig*, the *North Briton*, the *Dead Briton*, or the *Plegmatic Auditor*.



POST MANOTII

Postmanotii

Postmanotii

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